The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

A ticket for the stalwarts:

For President, John Logan, of Ill.; for Vice President, False Prophet, of Egypt.

According to law all Japanese merchants are required to settle their accounts and pay their debts by Dec. 31st, and are not allowed to buy or sell goods until they have done so. Failures must be rare among the Japs.

These Japs do just the opposite from other people—here the law protects the rogue. As turn about is fair play, suppose we have a law now protecting people in their honest transactions.

In the examination of the accounts of the expenses of the Star Route trials it was found that detectives were employed to watch the defendants and the jurors, and then detectives were employed to watch the detectives. Some of these detectives devoted their time to drinking whiskey, and the Government paid for it as their accounts show. One charge of a detective is forty-five cents for treating Mahone and two Congressmen. All of these detectives charge their wash-bills to the Government, and some of them were as low as ten cents.

Bellefonte is getting into city ways? Steam heating, electric light, a couple of railroads and other enterprizes give the county seat a new boom, upon all of which the REPORTER is glad to congratulate its neighbors across the mountain. We do not think that any other town of its size in the state can show a livlier spirit of enterprize. The electric light and steam heating are now in operation.

Why don't the democratic free-trade newspapers, when they are sluring the republican party and asserting that the tariff laws if worth retaining should have preserved the country from the present depression in iron, be fair enough to state that in England, where free trade is carried to the extreme, many failures are taking place? That would spoil the argument.—Lewistown *Gazette*, rad.

Now why don't the *Gazette* put such questions to Republican free traders like the New York *Times*, Chicago *Tribune*, New York *Evening Post*, Henry Ward Beecher and others?

Among the bills introduced into congress proposing amendments to the constitution is one asking for uniform laws on the subject of marriage and divorces.

The trial of young Nutt, for shooting Dukes, began at Pittsburg, on Monday of last week. A jury was obtained and the trial went on. The evidence is hardly worth publishing as our readers are still conversant with the affair. Young Nutt plead not guilty. A boquet of flowers was sent to Nutt and placed on the table before him, upon which the judge sharply forbade anything more of the kind.

An event in anthracite mining is reported from Wilkesbarre. For the first time in the history of anthracite coal mining a shaft has been successfully sunk on the banks of the Susquehanna river until a bed rock has been reached. At first it was thought to be impossible to conquer the quicksand, and many predicted a failure. On 10 inst., after a year's labor and the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars, the task was successfully accomplished at the Pettibone shaft. General rejoicing prevails, and a flag has been placed on the head house to denote the victory of money and brains over nature.

The New York *Herald* makes an exhibit which it says "ought to make every protectionist Congressman blush who retains the faculty of blushing." These are the facts it cites:

Eleven hundred and ninety steamers took grain cargoes from this port last year. Not one of them bore the flag of the United States. One hundred and sixty-six sailing vessles also took grain cargoes from this port. Only two of them bore the flag of our country.

The United States, which a quarter of a century ago were the second maritime power in the world, and were fast approaching the first in rank, now have nearly shrunk to the condition of Switzerland or Bolivia or Thibet, so far as concerns the ocean carrying trade. But we have thousands of miles of sea coast, our mechanics are surpassed by none in skill and our mines and forests are rich with iron and timber.

A circular has been issued calling for a meeting in Huntingdon at an early date for the purpose of memorializing congress to order a survey to be made for an international railroad route from the capital of the United States to the Canadas. If a straight line be drawn from Washington city to Buffalo, N. Y., it will traverse the counties of Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Centre and Clearfield in Pennsylvania, and Montgomery, Frederic and Washington counties in Maryland.

Some people along the line of our railroad have become too exacting in their demand for right-of-way, and are thus causing a delay in the commencement of the work, and may even defeat the completion of it. Gentlemen, you are only bleeding your own friends and neighbors—they must pay the piper. Mr. Du Barry, the President of the L. & T. R. R., telegraphed the following from the office of the Penn'a R. R. Co., Jan. 19, '84, which some can smoke in their pipes:

* * * "Will you please say to the people that no work will be done till the bond is executed; if they want the work to go on promptly they must have it executed *at once*. Please advise the Committee of this fact. Signed,

J. DU BARRY.

Just as soon as some of those who are too exacting in their demand for land damages let up a little, the Committee will be able to execute the bond.

The jury have acquitted Nutt, who shot Dukes, on the ground of imbecility.

The Lewistown *Free Press*, 17, says: W. M. Pennebaker's fine barn, situated in the east end of town, nearly opposite the toll gate, was destroyed by fire last Saturday evening. The flames broke out a few minutes before seven o'clock, and in a very short time the handsome structure was a mass of ruins.

Several tons of hay, truck wagon, pair ladders, cider press, large lot of oats and corn, and other articles of less value, were destroyed. One side of the barn was also completely packed with straw, and it was amongst this that the match was dropped.

The name label on every mail subscriber's paper contains the date to which his subscription is paid. Subscribers who pay and do not get the proper credit after their name within two weeks will confer a favor by notifying us by postal or otherwise of the fact. Mistakes some times happen in making a large list of changes, and they can be more easily corrected if promptly pointed out.

Ayer's Hair Vigor improves the beauty of the hair and promotes its growth. It imparts an attractive appearance, a delightful and lasting perfume. While it stimulates the roots, cleanses the scalp, and adds elegance to luxuriance, its effects are enduring; and thus it proves itself to be the best and cheapest article for toilet use.

LOCAL.

A Local Institute of the teachers of Harris and adjoining townships, will be held at Boalsburg, Friday evening, continuing to Saturday evening, Feb. 8 and 9. Exercises will consist of lectures, addresses, papers on educational topics, etc. All friends of education are invited to participate. D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.
W. G. MORRION, Ch. Com.

——Bellefonte's young folks are enjoying this winter's sleighing immensely—almost every evening has a party to this place, and they are generally well-behaved.

——Olie Meek, of Bellefonte, has been appointed to a clerkship on the appropriations committee, by congressman Randall. Olie has our congratulations—he will be a good clerk.

——Canned desert peaches at Sechler's cheaper and better than you can put them up yourselves. Evaporated peaches, the finest and best in the market. If you want table groceries, pure, fresh and wholesome, go to Sechlers.

——The Geo. Bollinger homestead, in Aaronsburg, was sold at public sale to Elijah Burd, who again sold it to Mr. Gramley, of Brushvalley.

——A blind horse belonging to Michael Korman, of Haines, fell over a log while hauling logs and broke his leg, and had to be shot.

——Go to Pealer & Long, at Spring Mills, for your merchandise. You will always find their stock complete in every department and their prices the lowest.

——Doll & Mingle have the most elegant stock of boots and shoes any man or woman ever beheld. They have any thing to suit the farmer, laborer, or professional man, and sell at the lowest prices. Try them and you will not be imposed upon. They pride themselves upon doing a fair and square business and selling none but honest goods.

— Weather cold this week and sleighing excellent.

——Ice crop is good and blocks are about 18 inches thick.

——Alex. Shannon, of Illinois, is here again.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

It is worth more than riches, for without it riches cannot be enjoyed. How many people are without health who might regain it by using Kidney-Wort. It acts upon the liver, bowels and kidneys, cleansing and stimulating them to healthy action. It cures all disorders of these important organs, purifies the blood and promotes the general health. Sold by all druggists. See advt.

A $20 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publisher's of "Rutledge's Monthly" offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for February, among which is the following:

We will give $20 to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by Feb. 10. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner Feb. 15. Persons trying for the reward must send us 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address Rutledge Publishing Co., Easton, Penn'a.

☞Diamond Dies will color anything any color, and never fail. The easiest and best way to economize. 10c at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample card 32 colors, and book of directions for 2-cent stamp.

CITY OF COLUMBUS

A Total Wreck on Devil's Ridge Rocks.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

The Steamer Goes Down in Ten Minutes.

ALL THE BOATS SWAMPED.

One-third of the Passengers Women and Children—Harrowing Scenes of the Fearful Disaster—Only Twenty-three Saved—The Captain's Statement—List of the Lost and Saved.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—The steamer City of Columbus, of the Savannah line, sailed from this port at 3 o'clock Thursday night. She went ashore on Devil's reef, off Gray Head, Martha's vineyard, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and is rapidly breaking up. One hundred passengers were washed overboard and drowned.

Another Account.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Jan. 19.—The crew numbered forty five and the passenger list eighty. The revenue cutter Samuel Dexter arrived at New Bedford last evening with seventeen survivors, and six are known to be alive at Gay Head.

Capt. Wright says he turned in after passing Woods' Hole, giving out a course west southwest, which would carry her out of Vineyard Sound. Two miles north of Gay Head he was awakened at 3:45 by the vessel striking on a rock. She filled and sunk in ten minutes on the shoal and all her cabin work above deck went overboard almost immediately. It was blowing very heavily from the west. The life raft and four boats soon put away for the shore but their fate is not known. The fifth boat swamped before she got clear of the steamer and those on board were drowned. Many were washed overboard and some probably drowned in the wreck. All saved afterward were those who succeeded in getting into the rigging. The life saving service boat came off in the morning and also the humane society boat, manned by citizens of Gay Head. The latter took seven persons on shore, one of whom is reported to have died on landing. The Samuel Dexter brought here Capt. S. E. Wright; Steward A. F. Pitman, of Brooklyn; Porter A. F. Briggs, of Boston; Waiter Furber Hansen, of Boston; G. L. Whitcomb, of Hudson; John L. Cook, of Portland; E. McGarry, of Somerville,; H. Weidman, of Lawrence; T. R. Hammond, of Gouldsboro, Me., passengers; John Madden and John White, of Boston, seamen; — Waterhouse, of Bath, Maine, passenger; Thos. Leary of Boston, fireman; F. W. Fairbanks, of Gorham, Me.; G. W. and H. W. Farnswood, of Townsend, Mass., passengers, and four others were rescued, but died before getting on board the cutter. Their corpses have been landed here. The life savings boat remained by and assisted the cutter's boat in transferring the living to the revenue cutter.

The following is a list of those carried ashore by the Humane society boat: Harry Collins, of Taunton, third engineer; William S. Paulding, of Boston, purser; Michael Kennedy, of St. Johns, N. F., waiter; Edward O'Brien, of St. Johns, waiter; John Hines, of Boston, fireman; Thos. Butler of Prince Edward Island, firemen, and one passenger.

On the life-boat were A. Morrison, of Boston; Chief Engineer Edward Fuller, of Barnstable; Mate Augustus Harding, of Chatham; Second Mate —— Murray, of Boston; Fourth Engineer —— Fitzpatrick, of Philadelphia; Waiter —— Sullivan, of Prince Edward's Island.

It is not known who were in the four boats that got away from the ship. One third of the passengers were women and children, not one of whom was saved.

A young man named Sargent, of Merrimac, was knocked off the jagging by a falling spar and lost.

Mayor Wilson, of New Bedford, took prompt measures to have the survivors landed and made comfortable.

The steamship had a moderate cargo of miscellaneous freight. The wreck lies 100 yards inside Devil's Ridge buoy. The captain says the steamer drew twelve feet forward and fifteen aft, and was fifty yards outside the buoy when she struck. If this is correct the buoy must then have been driven in shore by the violence of the gale.

A resident of Martha's Vineyard reports that there is no life saving station off Gay Head, and that the two boats that went to the wreck must have been the Humane society's boats and one belonging to private citizens.

The captain has told some that he does not think anybody could have got away safely in the steamer's boats.

According to latest reports, of the 125 persons on board the City of Columbus only ten passengers, all males, and fourteen officers and seamen escaped, making the total loss of life 101.

Following is a list of those on board the ill fated steamer:

OFFICERS—Captain, S. E. Wright, of Boston; first mate, Edward Fuller, of Barnstable; second mate, Allen Eldredge, of Chatham; Boatswain, Philip Clark, of Boston; quartermaster, —— McDonald; engineer, Archibald Morrison, of Boston; second engineer, —— Phillips; third engineer, —— Collins; purser, W. C. Spalding, of Boston; steward, —— Pitman, of New York; second steward, —— Howe. In the crew were thirty-three seamen.

CABIN PASSENGERS.—W. W. Wright and wife, of Boston; L. S. Rand and wife, of Boston; T. K. Hale, produce dealer, of Boston; Levi Lawrence, George H. Kellogg, Dr. H. C. Bartlett and wife, Mrs. Sheane, Mrs. D. R. Small, of Southampton, Mass.; Miss Beach, Mrs. Giban, Osgar Iasiagi, Turkish Consul General in Boston; N. J. Morton, editor Boston Globe, H. Brosks, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rand and Master Rand, of Boston; Mrs. Slade, R. B. Bilyea, wife and two children; Mrs. J. Atkinson, Mrs. L. Davis, Mrs. H. B. Kellogg, C. Richardson and wife, E. D. Hutchinson and wife, G. F. Hammond, S. Vance, Henry L. Batchelder and wife, of Dorchester; C. O. James, J. A. Merrill, Henry L. Daniels and wife, Mrs. James Beal, Miss Beal, Mrs. Whitcomb, D. W. Mitchell, J. H. Tibbets, T. A. May, John L. Cook, M, Sargent, H. Weidman, A. Cummings, N. D. Eaton, A. Chase and wife, H. Durland, Mrs. S. I. Pinkham, of Lynd; W. Lapham, Thomas Hagan, G. R. Hammond, C. D. Ball, C. F. Frost, Joel Nourse, of Boston.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS—Annie Kelly, Susie Smith, G. E. Goddard, J. McCarty, E. McCarty, G. Hins, F. W. Fairbanks, H. W. Farnsworth, G. W. Farnsworth, C. Griffin, T. E. Geddings, W. E. Wright, August Pearson, J. R. Hebar, G. J. Whitcomb, C. A. Willett, —— Waterhouse, —— Brown, —— Walker, ——Fossett.

Total, forty five officers and crew and eighty one passengers.

The revenue cutter Dexter has landed seventeen persons and six dead bodies.

The City of Columbus was built of iron, 2,200 tons burthen, and like her sister craft, the Gate City, had the highest rating for twenty years. She was steered by steam, and provided with electric lights for navigating the Savannah river at night. Her freight capacity was upwards of 4,000 bales of cotton, and she had passenger accommodations for 114 first class passengers and sixty second class passengers. Her cabin appointments were very elaborate, being unsurpassed by any ocean steamer. She made her first trip from Boston to Savannah Sept. 14, 1882. She was bought by the Savannah line two years ago, and previously plied between New York and Boston.

The vessel was built in 1878 by John Roach & Son, of Chester, Pa.; rated A 1 for 100 years; insured at lowest rates; worth $300,000; insured for $250,000, of which $160,000 is in English offices, $80,000 in American, $30,000 in the Boston Marine, $20,000 by New York underwriters, $20,000 in the Great Western and $5,000 in the Phœnix.

The Regular Annual Complaint.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—A prominent fruit grower of southern Ohio, when asked what effect the recent cold weather had on the orchards in that part of the state, said he thought great damage had been done to all kinds of fruit. Pear and peach germs have been killed and the crop completely ruined. Apples and small fruit fared some better, but not not more than half a crop can be looked for the coming season.

A Lengthy Document.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 3.—Gov. Hamilton's message to the legislature is a document of extraordinary length, making about 30,000 words, all devoted to state matters, economy in public expenditures, and the abolition of state offices, such as tax commissioner, inspectors of tobacco, weighers of grain, and others. The condition of the treasury for the fiscal year ended September 30, 1883, is given as follows: Total receipts, $2,097,376; balance in the treasury September 30, 1882, 4638,506. Disbursements for the fiscal year, $1,758,099; balance in the treasury September 30, 1883, $982,183. The disbursements were: Interest on the public debt, $674,701; public schools, $408,970; miscellaneous expenditures, including salaries, colleges and academies, public institutions, etc., $610,128. The public debt of the state at the end of the last fiscal year was $11,009,929.

Dyspepsia dampens the ardor of many an aspiring soul. Why suffer from dyspepsia? Why be frightened over disordered kidneys? Why continue the miserable life of a dyspeptic, nerveless mortal? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you. It has permanently cured thousands of cases where other remedies afforded only temporary relief. Ask your druggist concerning its merits. Try a sample bottle and you will be relieved of further mental and physical distress.

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's looks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lion's jaws, Hiscox & Co. would be driven wild in the effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand. As it is the Balsam prevents your hair falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing. jan

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 21, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Dec.	52¼	—58¼a58⅝
Wheat	"	89½	—1.03
Oats	"	31¼	—40½a42
Pork	"	14.80	
Lard	"	8.65	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot of it was some time ago I went to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word "Capcine" which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. jan

For the REPORTER.

Reply to "S. M. R."

In reply to "S. M. R." in last week's REPORTER I desire to say a few things.

1. My head was perfectly cool when I sat down to pen "A Final Word on Luther." It is charged I was under the influence of wrath and used abusive epithets, etc. I will abide by the decision of unjaundiced eyes in regard to the discovery of rage indications. I fear that this charge is the result and description of some one else's excited state of mind.

2. My strictures were called forth only by the half-truths of one speaker. With the general tone of the memorial service I was pleased and so expressed myself to others who were present. But I undertake to say, that when the character of men so very prominent as the Reformers were, is discussed, there should be absolute fairness and impartiality. I am in a position to say very advisedly, that the speaker who dilated upon the relation of Zwingli to the other Reformers, was unfair. The comparison of Luther and Zwingli was so put as to make a strong contrast, and that contrast strikingly prejudicial to Luther. His strongly marked intellectual fitness was made to show to disadvantage. And this is of a piece with some former work by the same speaker. The trend of the address in this particular, I repeat, was to belittle Luther. I certainly expected to hear Zwingli lauded and could have joined in that. But to have such invidious and false distinctions made, was not what I looked for; hence my protest. In all the Luther Memorials, of which I know anything of, either by presence or print, not a word derogatory to Zwingli was uttered.

3. I concede Luther's fallibility. He was intensely human as were all the Reformers. Never could Luther have done what he did had he been aught but human. Lutherans have never idolized him. My aim in replying to the deficiencies of the address under discusion, was simply to put before the people, who might be uninformed on the subject, the truth. I have no ambition to glorify the humanity of Luther or in any wise pose him before the world as an immaculate Reformer. And nowhere have I ever hinted at Zwingli's incapacity. I repeat: If I know my own heart at all, I am as willing as "S. M. R." can be, to concede the merits of Zwingli.

4. But the comparison instituted under the 3rd head of "S. M. R's" rejoinder, is the most vapid sentimentality. I said that Luther did right in refusing Zwingli's hand when offered to bridge the chasm between them by reason of their divergent views on the Lord's Supper. I say so still. The attempted parallels of my friend are vain and insufficient. Let it be understood that Luther was not utterly given over to obduracy. He was not unwilling to be on friendly terms with the Swiss Reformer, would conscience not have uttered her earnest protest. In a letter to the Landgrave of Hesse, he intimates as much, when speaking of his going to the Marburg Conference: "For I will not yield to the other side" [the Zwinglians], "the honor with truth, that they are more inclined to peace than I am." He further said to the Landgrave: "I do not oppose them" [the Zwinglians] "out of hatred or pride; but as God, my Lord, knows, I would long ago have accepted their doctrine, if only they could present proof of it." He deeply mourned the death of Zwingli on the field of battle, saying: "So deeply was I also distressed over it, that for two nights I almost wished to have died also." The Swiss Reformer himself says of Luther, that he was "a most magnificent champion of God * * * * as there had been none for a thousand years." And further on he adds: "And whilst he is uncompromising with those who obstinately reject the truth, he deals very gently with the timid and diffident." This, from the man whose hand Luther refused to accept, surely Zwingli could not have so keenly felt the wrong in this matter and yet used such language concerning the wrong-doer. In this particular "S. M. R." has out-stripped his forerunner. He lifts up shocked eyes and exclaims, that the man, who, in the 19th century, says Luther was right in this matter "is not to be envied." He was as grand in this trial as was he at the august assemblage of Worms. There was principle involved. He believed Zwingli unsound upon the fundamental doctrines of the divinity of Christ, original sin, the efficiency of God's Word, etc. This conviction was the result of Zwingli's writings. Therefore, Luther felt that when he went to Marburg he went to meet the enemies of Christ. There could be no common ground between them. But he was requested to draw up a confession upon which they might agree, and to his joy discovered that Zwingli acquiesced in all of it, except that relating to the Lord's Supper. For this reason Luther agreed that they should be friends and no longer contend with each other. But this peace was but shortlived. After Zwingli's death a book appeared, which again opened the battle, much to Luther's deep regret. In that book Zwingli claimed that Hercules, Theseus, Socrates, Aristotle, Numa, Camilla, the Catos, the Scipios, and all their forefathers, died in the same faith with Adam, Able, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, etc. The agreement of Marburg was thus violated by Zwingli; and much as Luther was disinclined heretofore to place credence in the rumors concerning the Swiss, thus showing his desire to give them credit for sincerity and also his charitable feelings toward them, this book confirmed his views all the more concerning the attitude of the Swiss. Read history and see what anguish it cost Luther to again assault Zwingli. I mention all this to justify Luther's attitude at Marburg. Still more. D'Aubigne says, that on a certain occasion Zwingli approached the Wittenburg doctors, and said: "There is no one on earth with whom I more desire to be united than with you" and with tears offered his hand to Luther. But see. A little further on, history says that Zwingli writes these words to the Landgrave: "Lutheranism will lie as heavily on us as popery." All this, after a friendly agreement made at Marburg. He would still be one with Luther and "gladly accepted the distant recognition which Luther accorded!" Was there no reason for Luther to say: "I am exceedingly astonished that you wish to consider me as your brother. It shows clearly that you do not attach much importance to your doctrine?" Let the fair and candid reader answer by the light of history. No. When Luther refused the hand of Zwingli he stood by conscience. He taught men that conscience must be proof against mistaken charity as well as violence. Luther had made God's Word his infallible guide and therefore he wrote the words, "Hoc est corpus meum" upon the table to bring before the Zwinglians the Lord's own words. By these would he stand. It has been said that God makes no mistakes. He made none in putting Luther at the head of one of the greatest movements the world ever witnessed. God made him all that he was. Had he been faultless, I can easily see how men could have been led to idolize him. I have no quarrel with anyone who insists on his fallibility. But at Marburg he made no mistake, no more than did he at Worms. D'Aubigne concedes this, unfair as he is in many statements. He says: "Had Luther yielded [at Marburg] the church would have fallen into the extreme of ritualism." Luther saw danger in giving his hand, and therefore refused. "It was a testimony for a pure faith and pure conscience at any sacrifice." The blandishments of a quasi-charity, he spurned, by that refusal, as cruelties. And in the light of anterior as well as of subsequent events, I say he did right.

5. On the historic accuracy of my "assertion" that Zwingli signed the Augsburg Confession, I refer "S. M. R." to the Marburg articles, drawn up by Luther at the Marburg conference. The Augsburg Confession is but an elaboration of these articles, as "S. M. R." should know, and of which I now inform him, presuming that he does not know. Zwingli signed this. By a comparison of these articles with the Augsburg Confession, it will be seen that the latter is a departure therefrom, only on the Lord's Supper. I have the best possible company in this view of the case. In regard to my framing the words "ecclesiastical trickster, bigot," etc., as descriptive of my 'own mind and heart," I have simply to say, that my record on the score of trickstering and being a bigot, etc., is as clear as "S. M. R's" is; and I know he is perfectly free from any such charge. This language I used concerning another and I hold to it, knowing whereof I affirm. As to the Philad. "Press," let me say this: I never expect to be put to such straits as to be obliged to fall back upon the newspaper to afford me material for establishing the correct movement of any theologian or ecclesiastical distinctions. Let us have better proof of the boasted assertion, that "Protestantism has vibrated nearer to Zwingli than to Luther." As a Lutheran, I am prepared to show, so far as we are concerned, the above statement is almost wholly untrue. The voice of Lutheran Protestantism, at least, is a deafening protest against it. And, it can be shown that so far as the other branches of the Protestant church are concerned, the above statement falls short of the truth. Examine and compare the confessions of the various denominations, and see whether or not I overstate the matter. In regard to Luther's view on the Lord's Supper undergoing a change, I may inform my brother, that it became more Scriptural. Luther never led Rome-ward, "S. M. R's" implication to the contrary notwithstanding. He still moots the old slander of Transubstantiation in regard to Luther's view. Over and over again has that hoary-headed slander been smitten. The Lutheran church stands by Luther's view of the Lord's Supper, which is as far from Rome as the east is from the west. Finally: I submit that what I have written in this discussion, has been done in a frank, Christian spirit. My position is unchanged. Knowing the animus of the work of the assailed party, I will be content to stand by my "rude epithets" and "fearful prevarications. If I have any regret in this matter, it is that "S. M. R." has been obliged to champion the defense. I did not look for this, and do not know why it is so. I could prefer it otherwise. My only object has been to serve the truth. Luther needs no bolstering up from me. Protestantism is his monument. Want of fairness in the one address, whose tendency was not "weighed carefully"—this alone led me to utter my demurrer. My contest is with a man, not with a church or denomination. Thus far only coarse badinage has met my argument. FAIR-PLAY.

Centre Hall, Pa.

WHERE THE FIRE IS OUT.

Magic No More a Mystery—Seen From Across the World.

"Haround of Aleppo," said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all include the reinvigoration of the principle of life.

In this the Eastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adheres to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion, such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure a disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strengthen it.

In this intelligent and beneficient work, it is conceeded that PARKER'S TONIC leads all other medicines. As an invigorant it acts immediately and powerfully upon the circulation and the organs of digestion, thus giving Nature the assistance she calls for. It follows that all ailments of the stomach, kidneys and liver are at once relieved or cured. No other preparation embodies the same qualities or produces similar results. It is delicious to use, and the best known anti-intoxicant. Price 50c and $1. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water. For further particulars apply to
1nov4m HANNAH BULLOCK,
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A GRAND FEAST OF SONG.

The second grand Musical Convention and Concerts at CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.

A season of pleasure and profit for lovers of music in Centre and adjoining counties, commencing MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11, 1884, in the M. E. Church, and closing with TWO GRAND CONCERTS, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS in which several musicians of talent from abroad will participate.

The musical exercises will be conducted by DR. W. O. PERKINS, OF NEW YORK,
the talented and well-known author and teacher, assisted by other prominent musicians.

DR. PERKINS' new book "THE HERALD," will be used, with a collection of Choruses.

Three sessions daily—9:30 A. M., 1:30 and 7 P. M.

TWO CONCERTS, Thursday and Friday evenings, February 14th and 15th. Matinees, Thursday and Friday afternoons, particularly for the convenience of Families and Children.

Boarding can be obtained at Hotels and Private Houses at $2 for the term. A limited number can obtain boarding free by applying to the Committee no later than February 1.

TERMS:

MEMBERSHIP TICKETS to entire Convention and Concerts, but not entitling to reserved seats	$ 75
SINGERS' TICKET entitling holders to seat on Stage only	1 00
SINGLE SESSION or Rehearsal tickets	50
CONCERT TICKETS	25
CONCERT RESERVED Seats, extra	15

All are invited to come and enjoy the Musical Feast. AND. GREGG, Chairman.
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——The Philad. Branch can fit and suit every man and boy in this county with a nice, warm suit of clothes for from $3 to $15 less than any other store in this great state. Lewins & Co. do not go on big profits, but make it upon quick sales. It is the place to save money in clothing. Try the Philad. Branch before purchasing elsewhere.

FOR SOMEBODY'S SAKE.

As o'er life's mountains and vales
Our pilgrimage journey we take,
We add to our trouble and care,
And heavier burdens we bear,
For somebody's sake.

Though deeply we're wounded by grief,
Though the heart may continue to ache,
Our sorrows we keep out of sight,
And our faces are smiling and bright,
For somebody's sake.

We labor and toil all the day,
And many a sacrifice make,
And at night may be weary and worn
With the trials we've cheerfully borne,
For somebody's sake.

Though humble our dwelling may be,
Though simple the food we partake,
Our happiness may be assured,
And poverty's ills be endured,
For somebody's sake.

What wondrous tasks we achieve!
What wonderful deeds undertake!
And how sweet is the victory won,
What all we've accomplished was done
For somebody's sake.

The struggle that's only for self
No joy among angels may wake,
But the brightest of crowns will be given
To those who have suffered and striven
For somebody's sake.

ICHABOD TURNER'S MISSION.

"Crooked! Crooked! Crooked?" rang out the sharp, peculiar, dissonant voice, and the tall, thin figure in seedy garments and flapping hat swayed to and fro on the stump that had been selected for a rostrum. "All things have gone crooked in this world, and I've come to set 'em straight—to undo the snarls, give the power where it belongs and put men in their places. Oh—h—h my friends! The world is topsy-turvy; the top's at the bottom and the bottom's at the top, and I've come to turn things right end up"

The six o'clock whistle had sounded the close of another day's work at the shops, and the men, pouring out from the various smoke-stained archways, paused to listen. The speaker's excitement seemed to deepen as his audience increased. The keen eyes under the old hat darted lightning-like glances here and there; he gesticulated wildly and his voice rose to a still higher pitch.

"Oh—h— yes! Look at me! I'm Ichabod Turner; and the mission I'm sent on is to mend all crookedness and turn things right eend up!"

The men seemed to find a grim pleasure in the harangue. They laughed as they exchanged comments.

Jim Barclay sauntering down the long walk, stopped beside a bright young girl who had paused for a moment on the outer edge of the crowd.

"If that fellow would begin his work by altering the days and nights a little, or my means of enjoying them, I'd be obliged to him," he laughed.

The girl turned with a little start of surprise and pleasure.

"Why, Jim!" Then a glance at his lunch-basket brought the swift question: "You're not going out to-night? It's not your run."

"I must make it though, they say. It's an extra train, and they are short of men, somehow—off or disabled. I feel considerably disabled myself."

"You were out at last night?"

"And all the night before and nearly all yesterday. I did'nt get in to-day until afternoon, and I was scarcely settled into a comfortable sleep before I was called. I'm not fit to go, that's a fact. Don't worry, Dell."

He broke off his sentence abruptly as he saw the shadow of anxiety on his companion's fair face. "It doesn't happen so often. They're short, you see."

"It oughtn't to happen at all," insisted Dell, indignantly. "I wouldn't go."

"Then my head would come off at short notice," laughed Jim. "We can't afford that."

Pretty Dell flushed rosily. She knew so well what that meant. There was a little house talked over and arranged to every detail of its simple furnishing, for which they two were planning when Jim should obtain his hoped-for promotion. "No, I won't insure any necks to-night, but I'll take the risk of crushing a few other people's heads rather than the certainty of losing my own," laughed Jim. "It's a pity that fellow who is so sure of his mission couldn't turn my brains right side up; they feel crooked enough. But don't worry, Dell," he repeated hurriedly.

The crowd began to thin. Hungry men, swinging their empty dinner-pails, presently found the prospect of supper more alluring than the stranner's promised millennium. Jim looked at his watch, and found he had not even five minutes to spare for a part of the homeward walk with Dell. He parted from her with a reluctant good-bye, and she walked away alone. She had gone but a few steps, however, when she turned and looked back.

"You'll be careful, Jim? Don't let anything happen."

"Why, Dell!" He laughed, half touched, half wondering. "I ought'nt to have talked such nonsence. Don't be uneasy."

She smiled in answer, and the cloud slowly faded from her face as she walked on.

Jim had some need of help as the evening wore on, though he but dimly realized it. Getting everything in readiness for starting was harder work than usual. There was a dull pain in his eyes and a throbbing in his temples.

"This trip's rather rough on you, Jim?" remarked a fireman, half questioningly, half commiseratingly.

"Rather!" Jim laughed faintly. "I'm stiff and used up, but I'll get over it when we're fairly off, I expect."

When the station with its dim and dancing lights was left behind, however, and the long lines stretched away straight before him, his occupation became but a mere routine so treacherously familiar that it would scarcely hold his eyes or thoughts. Mechanically he attended to his engine, with his mind straying far away from it to Dell, and then running oddly into a confused memory of the speaker at the depot, until the swift movement of the polished rods before him seemed the motion of gesticulating arms, and the sound in his ears resolved itself into a measured monotonous repetition of meaningless words—"Crooked and straight! Right side up!"

"Hello! Caught myself napping, I do believe! Jim Barclay, what are you about? See here, Bill"—to his fireman—"just keep an eye on me, will you?"

The young engineer shook himself, looked about him and stood stiffly erect. He whistled a tune vigorously to assure himself that he was wide awake. What a drowsy rockaby motion the train had! Even the jar and rattle seemed to lull and stupefy, though he stood erect at his post. He was glad this sort of work was nearly over. At least he hoped it was nearly over, for he did not see how the desired promotion could be much longer delayed, and then such calls as this would be fewer. He was looking anxiously forward to the day when he would carry the longed-for tidings to Dell. Dear little girl, how her face would brighten! What a cosy, happy home she could make! and she said the curtains wouldn't cost anything, and hammock on the porch to rest in. Lights? Queer where the lights came from, unless—why, yes, almost to a station, of course. Dell must have put a bright light in the window.

Alas! Bill had climbed back over the tender to look at a suspected hot-box on the after truck.

Shriek after shriek of warning from a steam whistle aided the flashing of the signal lights and, at last, forced their meaning upon the benumbed brain. With a low cry of horror the engine was reversed, but too late to avert the crash that followed as the two freight trains were piled upon each other in common wreck.

"What possessed you to run on in that fashion, man? Were you drunk or crazy?" demanded more than one rough voice as Jim stood by the track. But he only gazed with blanched face at the scene before him and answered them nothing.

Fortunacely—almost miraculously, it seemed—no one was seriously injured," as the morning papers said in chronicling the occurence. Under the same glaring head-lines they commended the promptness of the company in dismissing "the engineer whose criminal carelessness caused the disaster, and who, as nearly as could be learned, was comfortably sleeping at his post, and so neglectful of all signals!"

These were the tidings that reached Dell instead of the glad word for which she had waited.

"What they say is true, after a fashion," said Jim simply and sadly. "I was to blame for it—and yet I wasn't, for I was not fit to make the run, and I told them so."

There was no one to chronicle his years of faithful service, or the "criminal carelessness," if not cruelty, which had placed him in such a position; but these things were well understood among the many workers in that railroad town, and they acknowledged to each other, with each other, with ready but helpless sympathy, that it was "rough on poor Jim."

Rough it surely grew as the long days came and went, and the hope of reinstatement grew dimmer. "All those missing men, who couldn't be found when I needed a single nights rest, seemed to have turned up once more, and they can spare me indefinitely," he explained to Dell, with a pretense of jocularity that scarcely covered the bitterness. The brave little woman tried to comfort and encourage him, though the dancing light had gone out of her brown eyes, and new grave lines were deepening about the young lips. The little house they had planned seemed so like the shadowy ghost of a dead hope that neither cared to talk of it any more, and indeed Dell's ingenuity found full occupation now in combating the various wild schemes which Jim in his desperation was constantly forming. He had been away to look for employment, but business was dull everywhere at this season; and moreover, grown up in that railroad town, where all interest and industry centered in the shops and tracks, he had belonged to the line from boyhood; he could do but the one thing, and there was little chance for a situation elsewhere while the shadow of the great corporation's disapproval seemed to follow him in all his efforts like a blighting frost.

So the bright autumn leaves dropped from the trees, leaving only brown and barren branches; the soft haze faded from the hills; and the narrow iron track, stretching away over the frozen earth toward the cold gray sky, looked to Dell's sorrowful eyes a fitting emblem of the dreary life-road that lay before him.

"I'm going away to-morrow," Jim was saying, as they passed slowly over the bridge and down toward the town. "I've shown idiocy enough in waiting here for any chance of justice. I mean to go as far west as I can make my way, and I'll come back when I've some good word to bring—if that time ever comes."

It was useless to combat his purpose; there was nothing better to offer. The girl's wistful gaze strayed with a dreary persistency to the track again. What a hard, narrow road it, was, stretching on to its cheerless goal—the far away wintry horizon.

Down on the walk by the roundhouse a knot of loungers liad gathered, Ichabod Turner's wanderings had brought him thither again—the place seemed to hold some peculiar fascination for him—and he was discoursing on his favorite theme. Suddenly a movement and murmur of excitement ran through the crowd, and its numbers were speedily augmented from various quarters of the building. Swiftly and unexpectedly the speaker had turned, and with a single bound placed himself in the cab of a locomotive that had for a moment been left untenanted.

"It', steamed up!" "Off! off! "Come out of that!" shouted several voices.

But Ichabod laughed hoarsely and waved his long arms triumphautly above his head.

"I'm the only man on this continent that can run an engine! I'm ordered to take this one and go and turn the world right side up! Hurrah!"

Two or three persons rushed forward, but he caught up an iron bar and wielded it so vigorously that they were compelled to fall back. Then like a flash, his hand seized the throttle-lever, and the dangerous steed he had chosen began to show signs of life.

"Pull him off!" "Block the wheels!" rang out in conflicting orders.

But the madman laughed again, his wild eyes gleaming like fire; and shook his bar in threatening and defiance.

"Touch me if you dare! I'm sent to set the crooked straight. Here comes the millenium! Clear the track for the millenium!" And he was off.

Swiftly as an arrow some one darted through the crowd, ran along the track and leaped on the engine, clinging, no one knew quite how, as it moved away. Dell found herself suddenly deserted, and could only move forward with the others who were following with eyes of mingled admiration and horror the athletic young figure clinging and swinging and as the speed increased, until it finally forced its way into the cab.

"What a terror to be let loose on the road! Who can tell what he will run into before he can be stopped!" exclaimed one with white face.

"Jim Barclay 'll manage him!"

"Jim 'll be killed!" answered dissenting voices.

Jim's unexpected appearance in the cab, meanwhile, had momentarily confused its occupant, who, until then, had not been aware of his presence.

"Where did you come from?" he demanded in surprise.

"Flew down," panted Jim; "sent to help you. But what on earth do you mean by trying to start the millenium in open daylight?"

"Daylight?" repeated Ichabod, bewildered by an earnestness and assurance as fierce as his own.

"Don't you know we must wait until the stars fall begin to fall? Besides, we must back and telegraph to all the world to clear the track for us."

He was improving his companion's momentary confusion by gently edging into his place and crowding him back, while he urged the superior advantages of his own plan of proceeding. All the details of that brief, horrible ride Jim could never clearly recall, but, with the engine once in his own hands, he held possession, and as soon as it was possible reversed it, endeavoring the while to distract the others attention by a stream of explanations concerning their joint mission. The suggestions of clearing the track seemed to suit Ichabod's crazed brain, and seizing the cord near him he clung to it so persistently that the shrieking, deafening, steam-whistle drowned out all further efforts at conversation, and never ceased its terrific din until they rolled back into the great yard. Officers, police and train dispatchers had been hastily notified, only to find themselves helpless in the matter, and a line of acxious spectators watched the engine's return. Then, discovering for the first time that his project was foiled, or bent upon some new scheme—no one could ever tell which—Ichabod suddenly dropped the cord, and, before his companion could surmise his intention, leaped to the track. A moment later he was drawn from under the cruel wheels and tenderly lifted.

"So endeth—the first lesson," he murmured, and then all earthly tangles for him were over, and life's rough places grew smooth and plain.

Jim was greeted with congratulations, praises and questions on evry side.

"That was a brave deed of yours, sir,—a dangerous undertaking, very skillfully planned and executed," declared an officer of the road, with a congratulatory shake of the hand. "It far more than cancels that little misfortune of yours last fall. There is no telling where this might have ended but for you. Call around at the office in the morning, will you? We shall have something to say to you."

"What does that mean?" questioned eager Dell, as Jim made his way to her side.

"It means that everything is all right again," answered Jim, with an odd smile about his lips. "Queer how soon a bit of success can change a great crime into merely 'a little misfortune.

The excitement was over, and the yard settled back to ordinary routine, but the young engineer and pretty Dell lingered for a last pitying, tender glance at the still form reverently covered

"For whatever he might have been to the rest of the world, dear Jim, for us he fulfilled his mission," said the girl softly.

Figs."

Whether planted in the name of the prophet, or any other way, the fig tree is the most easily propagated of any other fruit tree. The cultivation of the fig has been greatly neglected in Southern California. The tree grows from the cutting, and bears oftentimes the first season after planting, and generally bears every year. It grows with great rapidity and becomes a large tree in four years, and free from all disease or insects. The fruit is very healthful as a human food as well as for chickens. It is also very valuable for fattening hogs, which are very fond of this kind of fruit.

The fig of commerce, originally called the Swyrna fig, is one of the most delicious fruits of the orchard. This is a yellowish fruit, bronzed on the sunny side and very much elongated. It is far sweeter than the common Mission or purple fig, the brown Ischia, or white fig, and should be planted by tens of thousands all over our country. There are but few of this kind in the country but they can be multiplied rapidly by cuttiugs, so that in a few years the country could be supplied with this delicious fruit.

In the absence of the Smyrna fig, the white fig, so called, which is a greenish lemon-colored fruit, can be used with great profit. It can be made into spiced pickles, which are very fine and command a strong price, even more than cucumbers. It is a good table fruit especially valuable for children, fattens hogs rapidly, or as canned fruit is very excellent. The white fig of Los Angeles has been canned in our city and sent to New York, London, Liverpool and Paris, where it has been considered one of the most delicious of all prepared fruits. Orders have been received in this city for all that could be produced, no matter how much, but the people have not been informed of the fact and have not been prepared to raise them.

From all the information we have been able to gather, the fruits is put up like apricots or pears, in white syrup, and is most delicious and fascinating. The operation is simple and not expensive, and the profits very satisfactory. If our manufacturers of canned goods will give more facilities to information about their business it will be very much to their advantage. Figs can be raised more easily and rapidly than any other fruit, and if there is money in them our farmers want to know it and produce all that are needed. Heretofore they did not seem "to care a fig' for the business, but now they have reason to revise their opinions.

A Blunder in Dinner-Giving.

The same generous impulse that creates the dinner-giver often causes him to blunder in the manner of his dinner-giving. Expense, of course, is something that must be expected and can't be avoided; yet where this is unnecessarily lavished upon an over-profusion of dishes, the policy is not to be commended; and this is true whether the party be a large or small one. It is all very proper for the host to have a well-marked sufficiency, for to have less would be to broadly insult those whom he has invited to his table. But to follow up course after course, each one more attractive than its predecessor, and all too tempting to be resisted, is not the plan to be adopted if he desires to reach the reputation of a successful dinner-giver. And the reason is plain. A guest may owe his presence, not to any particular friendship the host may have for him, but to a certain qualification he may possess—wit, perhaps, or general conversational powers, or other attribute fitting him for such an occasion. Now these may be entirely upset by over-indulgence either in eating or drinking, or, at least, they may be so clogged and smothered under the load as to show nothing deserving the inviation they had caused their possessor to obtain.

It may be said that diners should know when to stop, uuless they are beasts and not men. There may be force in this proposition, yet one may be lured beyond the bounds of prudence by a multiplicity of dishes so tempting in their excellence as to be irresistible, and yet be a man and not a beast, either. A skillful cook can make a man hungry and keep him so until he has swallowed his last mouthful, and then tantalize him with eagerness and yet have no further capacity to accommodate. The dinner-giver, if he be a wise one, will look to this, especially if brilliancy in his guests be an object with him. The corking process answers well enough in preserving the life and sparkle of wine, but it is death to the exuberance of wit.

Domestic Training for Girls.

A young child's perceptions are clear, active and lasting, and the impressions of childhood and youth often remain till the last moments of life. The three great foundations upon which the superstructure of training should be built are truthfulness, obedience and punctuality; and, strange to say, without these even cookery will be a failure. Weights and measures must be true, no weights and measures of "guesswork," and to questions connected with cookery, if the replies be not true, no reliance can be placed on a person's conduct if unwatched, and there is no honest principle.

These three virtues a child should be taught simultaneously, not in the way of teaching a lesson, but in the love and watchfulness, care and example of the mother. Before the child can speak it can intuitively discern truth in the actions of those about it, and later on with a deeper impression, such as if a thing promised is withheld, or an act forbidden is yet permitted to be done. So, little by little, here and there, a child's character is built for evil or good. Domestic training cannot begin too early. The wee things can be taught to play in setting a store cupboard in order, to unpack stores, to take care of twine, of paper and nails, to have a place for everything, and to understand (in play) that if there is not a place just made for everything, things cannot be put away properly. If this instruction grows with their growth—and it is sure to do so by habit—how much comfort in a home there will be when the little one is a woman!

The regular routine of a mother's work in the kitchen after breakfast should be shared by the child, and the instructions given to a young servant will not be for her ears alone, the child will share it. It won't understand much at first, neither will the servant, but by reiteration, repeating this and that over again, knowledge enters the brain, however young and inexperienced. It is also good to let a child have her own brushes and dusters, and be taught (as play) to keep her own bedroom clean, or a certain part of a nursery. A mother's watchful eye will teach her child to have corners clean before the middle of the room is swept. A proper method of dusting should be observed. The room should not be swept with the windows and doors open, but shut, and for the reason that the dust in sweeping would, with windows open, fly out of the door to the passage or on to the furniture, which, however, should first have had cotten wrappers put on; but if the door and windows be shut, and after sweeping the rooms the dust be left to settle for ten minutes—still with closed doors and windows—the dusting process can then be gone through by first wiping off the dust carefully, shaking the duster out of the window, and then carefully going over the process again. The dust will not have been fluttered from one place to another, but will have been removed altogether. And, last of all, the wrappers are to be shaken, and folded with the clean surface inside, and put in their place. All this may be done in the way of "helping mother."

Children soon tire of toys; there is no satisfactory result, and whatever grown persons may think of the wee ones, they are in their own conceit little men and women and like to disport themselves accordingly. They like to be of importance, and to be thought important.

Monday mornings always bring the linen sorting and setting down for the laundress, and the clean things need overlooking as to want of buttons, tapes and mending fractures in the wash. A child may be brought to find amusement in the work, and in due time to become a real help. The mistake that mothers make is, they don't want to be troubled with a child while their work is in progress. Of course the child's help is none, but oftentimes a hindrance, yet the probable future should never be forgotten, for only in this way can a child be properly taught domestic work, and, indeed, be kept out of mischief, which is merely improperly-directed energy.

Rules for the Journey of Life.

Never ridicule sacred things or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

Never resent a supposed injury till you know the view and motives of the author of it, and on no occasion relate it.

Always take the part of an absent person, who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from you in political and religious subjects.

Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor with any sort of an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to hurt the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of yourself and those who are near to you.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering their vanities or their riches.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially of circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review your conduct and note your feelings.

Baron Mueller asserts that palm trees reach the extreme southern limit in New Zealand, where a noble species extends as far as forty-four degrees south latitude. The most southern American members of the same tribe—Kentia sapida—ceases in La Platte, in latitude thirty-four degrees.

The shoots of the season's growth should be cut from the grape vines, gooseberry and currant bushes any time from the 1st of November to the middle of December.

—An anti-Mormon movement has been started in London.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Content is a communicable virtue.

If your path is smooth—watch and pray.

A foe of God was never friend to man.

The fire of vanity is fed by the fuel of flattery.

Reason should not regulate, but supplement virtue.

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for doing so.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves.

Money and contentment do not always go hand in hand.

Oh, that we had spent one day in this world thoroughly well.

Let us first search ourselves, and afterwards the world.

True love is always firm, and true firmness is always love.

Patience is the endurance of any evil through the love of God.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

The man who pauses on his honesty, wants little of the villain!

How immense appear to us the sins that we have not committed.

Envy's memory is nothing but a row of hooks to hang grudges on.

Any person may make a mistake; none but a fool will stick to it.

Dog collars of velvet, silver, pearl and jet are again in high vogue.

Where there is room in the heart, there is always room in the house.

He who can conceal his joys is greater than he who can hide his griefs.

All habits gather by unseen degrees; as brooks makes rivers, rivers run to seas.

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time.

Oh, banish the tears of children! Continuous rains upon the blossoms are hurtful.

How strange it is that people are ever mistaking their small circle for the world.

It is a species of agreeable servitude to be under an obligation to those we esteem.

Superstitions, errors and prejudices are cobwebs continually woven in shallow brains.

They that do nothing are in the readiest way to do that which is worse than nothing.

That would be a queer religion which consisted only in being afraid of the devil and his imps.

Ideas generate ideas; like a potato, which, cut in pieces, reproduces itself in a multiplied form.

It is no small fault to be bad, and seem to; it is a greater fault to seem good, and not to be so.

Many men are mere warehouses full of merchandise—the heart and the head are stuffed with goods.

An intelligent, sustaining faith cannot be snatched, like a life preserver, in the moment of danger.

We form our most correct judgment of people sometimes from what they intend, rather than what they do.

We think our civilization is near its meridian, but we are yet only at the cock crowing and the morning star.

Whoever strikes hard must prepare for the rebounder. If we criticise, we must not wince when we are criticised.

Prejudices are most difficult to eradicate from the heart whose soil has never been loosened or fertilized by education.

A woman requires only to remember this to be always safe, namely, it is the first false step which leads to all future evils.

Nearly always, in cases of needed reproof, or even counsel, indirect measures are more successful than direct ones.

Style is only the frame to hold our thoughts. It is like the sash of the window—a heavy sash will obscure the light.

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave toward them as we ought.

A wise man ought to hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, and bear with equanimity whatever may happen.

When one with a strong mind recognizes that he is approaching a crisis in life, there is an awe that calms and controls.

If you would do good to others, you must be good before others. No one can be a safe guide in a path he has not traveled.

When loving hearts are separated, not the one which is exhaled to heaven, but the survivor it is who tastes the sting of death.

The essence of every by-gone pain is, indeed, not so much memory as it is the prophecy which it holds within itself of a possible future like it.

There is an unfortunate disposition in a man to attend much more to the faults of his companions which offend him, than to their perfections which please him.

The advice of our friends must be attended to with a judicious reserve; we must not give ourselves up to it and blindly follow their determination, right or wrong.

Affectation in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us taken notice of, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

Nature loves truth so well that it hardly ever admits of flourishing. Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

The head truly enlightened will presently have a wonderful influence in purifying the heart, and the heart really affected with goodness will much conduce to the directing of the head.

It is almost impossible that two persons should live contentedly together, and not offend each other sometimes. In order to enjoy life, all unintentional offences ought to be forgiven. It would be well, if persons studied not to give offence, even unintentionally.

THE FIRE OF HOME.

I hear them tell of far-off climes,
  And treasures grand they hold—
Of Minster walls where stained light falls
  On canvas, rare and old.
My hands fall down, my breath comes fast,
  But ah, how can I roam?
My task I know; to spin and sew,
  And light the fire of home.

Sometimes I hear of noble deeds;
  Of words that move mankind;
Of willing hands that to other lands
  Bring light to the poor and blind.
I dare not preach, I cannot write.
  I fear to cross the foam;
Who, if I go, will spin and sew
  And light the fire of home?

My husband comes, as the shadows fall,
  From the fields with my girl and boy;
His loving kiss brings with it bliss
  That hath no base alloy.
From the new-plowed meadows, fresh and brown,
  I catch the scent of the loam;
"Heart, do not fret, 'tis something yet
To light the fire of home."

A GOOD STORY.

"The gentleman on the left, Kate—do you know him? He has looked frequently toward you."

"Has he?"

"Who is it?"

"I can't tell. I have not seen him."

"Suppose you look?"

"I prefer not. I came to see the play. Is not Helen Faucet superb?"

"So, so. I wish you would tell me who that gentleman on the left is. I am sure he knows you, and he is strikingly handsome."

"At present the stage interests me. Besides, if men are rude enough to stare at strangers there is no occasion for us to imitate them."

"Your ladyship has no curiosity?"

"Not any, I exhausted it some time ago."

Her ladyship was not telling the truth; she was intensely curious, but it pleased her at that time to pique the honorable Selina Dorset. That strange sympathy that makes us instantly conscious of a familiar glance, even in a crowded building, had solicited her regard just as Selina had advised her of it. If she had not been asked to look toward her left, she would probably have done so; as it was, she resolutely avoided any movement in that direction.

The play finished in a tumult of applause. Lady Kate Talbot forgot everything in her excitement, and as she stook up, flushed and trembling, she inadvertently turned toward the left. Instantly she recognized a presence with which she ought to have been familiar enough.

The gentleman bowed with an extreme respect. Lady Kate acknowledgad the courtesy in a manner too full of astonishment to be altogether gracious, and the elaborate politeness of the recognition was not softened by any glance implying a more tender intimacy than that of a mere acquaintance.

My lady was silent all the way home, and for some reason Selina was not disposed to interrupt her reverie. It did not seem to be an unpleasant one. Kate's face had a bright flush on it, and her eyes held in them a light—a light that resembled what Selina would have called hope and love, if my lady had not been already married, and her destiny apparently settled.

"Selina, when you have got rid of all that lace and satin, come up to my room; I have something to say to you."

Selina nodded pleasantly. She was sure it concerned the gentleman on the left. She had no love affairs of her own on hand or heart at present, and being neither literary or charitable, her time went heavily onward. A little bit of romance—nothing wrong, of course, but just a little bit of romance, especially if connected with the cold and proper Lady Talbot—would be of all things the most interesting.

She was speedily unrobed, and with her long black hair hanging loosely over her pretty dressing gown, she sought my lady's room. Lady Talbot sat in a dream-like stillness, looking into the bright blaze on the hearth. She scarcely stirred as Selina took a large chair beside her, and scarcely smiled when she lifted one of her loosened curls, and said, "What exquisite hair you have, Kate! True golden."

"Yes, it is beautiful. I know that, of course."

"Of what are you thinking so intently?"

"Of the gentleman on our left to-night."

"Ah, who is he? He seemed to know you."

"He ought to know me much better than he does. He is my husband, Lord Richard Talbot."

"Kate!"

"It is true."

"I thought he was in Africa, or Asia, or Europe, or somewhere at the end of the world."

"He is now in England, it seems. I suppose he has just arrived. I have not seen him before."

"Where is he staying then?"

"I presume in the left wing of this mansion. I notice there are more lights than usual in it to-night. His apartments are there."

"Now, Kate, do tell me all, dear. You know I love a romantic love affair, and I am sure this is one."

"You were never more mistaken, Selina. There is no love at all in the affair. That is the secret of the whole position. I thought as you were staying here this week, and might probably see or meet my lord, it was better to make all clear to you. People are so apt to associate wrong with things they do not understand."

"To be sure, dear. I suppose Lord Richard and you have had a little disagreement. Now, if I could only do anything toward a reconciliation, I should be so happy, you know."

"No, Selina, there has been no quarrel, and you can do nothing at all between us. I don't want you to try. Just be kind enough to ignore the whole circumstances. Lord Richard and I understood each other nearly four years ago."

"But it is not four years since you married?"

"Just four years—yesterday."

"And my lord has been away—"

"Three years, eight months and eighteen days, so far as I know."

"Well, this is a most extraordinary thing, and very, very sad, I must say."

"It might easily have been sadder. I am going to tell you the exact truth, and I rely upon your honor and discretion to keep the secret inviolable."

"My dear Kate, I would not name it for the world."

"Listen, then. One night, when I was scarcely 17 years old, my father sent for me to his study. I had known for months that he was dying. He was the only creature that I had to love, and I loved him very tenderly. I must mention this also, for it partly explains my conduct that the idea of disobeying him in anything had never presented itself to me as a possibility. This night I found with him his life long friend the late Lord Talbot, and the present lord, my husband. I was a shy, shrinking girl, without any knowledge of dress or society, and very timid and embarrassed in my manners. Then my father told me that it was necessary for the good of both houses that Richard and I should marry, that Richard had consented, and that I must meet a few friends in our private chapel at 7 o'clock in the morning a week later. Of course these things were told me in a very gentle manner, and my dear father, with many loving kisses, begged me as a last favor to him to make no objection."

"And what did Lord Richard say?"

"I glanced up at him. He stood near a window looking over our fine old park, and when he felt my glance he colored deeply and bowed. Lord Talbot said, rather angrily, 'Richard, Miss Esher waits for you to speak.' Then Lord Richard turned toward me and said something, but in such a low voice that I did not catch its meaning. 'My son says you do him a great honor—and pleasure,' exclaimed Lord Talbot, and he kissed me and led me toward the unwilling bridegroom.

"Of course I ought to have hated him, Selina, but I did not. On the contrary, I fell desperately in love with him. Perhaps it would have been better for me if I had not. Richard read my heart in my face, and despised his easy conquest. As for me, I suffered in that weak and torturing suspense of a timid school girl in love. I dressed myself in the best of my plain, unbecoming, childish toilets, and watched wearily every day for a visit from my promised husband; but I saw no more of him until our wedding morning. By this time some very rich clothing had arrived for me and also a London maid, and I think, even then, my appearance was fair enough to have somewhat conciliated Richard Talbot. But he scarcely looked at me. The ceremony was scrupulously and coldly performed, my father, aunt and governess being present on my side, and on Richard's his father and three maiden sisters.

"I never saw my father alive again; he died the following week, and the mockery of our wedding festivities at Talbot Castle was suspended at once in deference to my grief. Then we came to London, and my lord selected for his own use the left wing of this house, and politely placed at my disposal all the remaining apartments. I considered this an intimation that I was not expected to intrude upon his quarters, and I scrupulously avoided every approach to them. I knew from the first that all attempts to win him would be useless, and indeed I felt too sorrowful and humiliated to try. During the few weeks that we remained under the same roof we seldom met, and I am afraid I did not make these rare interviews at all pleasant. I felt wronged and miserable, and my wan face and heavy eyes were only a reproach to him."

"Oh, what a monster, Kate!"

"Not quite that, Selina. There were many excuses for him. One day I saw a paragraph in the Times, saying that Lord Richard Talbot intended to accompany a scientific exploring party whose destination was Central Asia. I instantly sent and asked my husband for an interview. I had intended dressing myself with care for the meeting, and making one last effort to win the kindly regard, at least, of one whom I could not help loving. But some unfortunate fatality always attended our meeting and I could not do myself justice in his presence. He answered my request at once; I suppose he did so out of respect and kindness; but the consequence was he found me in unbecoming dishabille, and with my face and eyes red and swollen with weeping.

"I felt mortified at a prompt attention so malapropos, and my manner, instead of being winning and conciliating, was cold and unprepossessing. I did not rise from the sofa on which I had been sobbing, and he made no attempt to sit down beside me or to comfort me.

"I pointed to the paragraph and asked if it was true.

" 'Yes, Lady Talbot,' he said, a little sadly and proudly; 'I shall relieve you of my presence in a few days. I intended Writwell to call on you to-day with a draft of the provisions I had made for your comfort.'

"I could make no answer. I had thought of many things to say, but now in his presence I was almost fretful and dumb. He looked at me almost in pity, and said in a low voice, 'Kate, we have both been sacrificed to a necessity involving many besides ourselves. I am trying to make what reparation is possible. I shall leave you unrestricted use of three-fourths of my income, I desire you to make your life as gay and pleasant as you can. I have no fear for the honor of our name in your hands, and I trust that and all else to you without a doubt. If you would try and learn to make some excuse for my position, I shall be grateful; perhaps when you are not in constant fear of meeting me, this lesson may not be so hard.'

"And I could not say a word in reply. I just lay sobbing like a child among the cushions. Then he lifted my hand and kissed it, and I knew he was gone."

"And now, Kate, that you have become the most brilliant woman in England, what do you intend to do?"

"Who knows? I have such a contrary streak in my nature. I always do the thing I do not want to do."

Certainly it seemed like it; in spite of her confession, when Lord Talbot sent the next morning to request an interview, Kate regretted that she had a prior engagement, but hoped to meet Lord Talbot at the Duchess of Clifford's that night.

My lord bit his lips angrily, but nevertheless he had been so struck with his wife's brilliant beauty that he determined to keep the engagement.

She did not meet him with sobs this time. The centre of an admiring throng, she spoke to him with an ease and nonchalance that would have indicated to a stranger the most usual and commonplace of acquaintanceships. He tried to draw her into a confidential mood, but she said, smilingly, "My lord, the world supposes us to have already congratulated each other; we need not undeceive it."

He was dreadfully piqued and the pique kept the cause of it continually in his mind. Indeed, unless he left London, he could hardly avoid constant meetings which were constant aggravations. My lady went everywhere. Her beauty, her wit, her splendid toilets, her fine manners, were the universal theme. He had to endure extravagant comments on them. Friends told him that Lady Talbot had never been so brilliant and so bewitching as since his return. He was congratulated on his influence over her.

In the meantime she kept strictly at the distance he himself had arranged four years ago. It was evident that if he approached any nearer his beautiful but long-neglected wife, he must humble himself to do so. Why should he not? In Lord Talbot's mind the reasons against it had dwindled down to one; but this was a formidable one. It was his valet. This man had known all his master's matrimonial troubles, and in his own way sympathized with them. He was bitterly averse to Lord Talbot's making any concessions to my lady. One night, however, he received a profound shock.

"Simmons," said Lord Talbot, very decidedly, "go and ask Lady Talbot if she will do me the honor to receive a visit from me?"

My lady would be delighted. She was in an exquisite costume, and condescended to exhibit for his pleasure all her most bewildering moods. It was with great reluctance he left her after a two hours' visit. The next night he stayed still longer. My lady had no other engagement, and he quite forgot the one he made to be present at the Marquis of Stairs' wine party.

The following week my lady received every morning a basket of wonderful flowers, and a little note with them containing a hope that she was in good health.

One morning she was compelled to say she was not very well, and Lord Talbot was so concerned that he sent Simmons to ask if he might be permitted to eat breakfast with her. My lady was graciously willing, and Lord Richard was quite excited by the permission. He changed his morning cravat several times, quite regardless of Simmons' peculiar face, and with many misgivings as to his appearance, sat down opposite the lovely lady in pale blue satin and cashmere and white lace.

It was a charming breakfast, and during it the infatuated husband could not help saying a great many sweet and flattering things. Kate parried them very prettily. "It is well," she said, "that no one hears us. If we were not married they would think we were making love."

"And if we are married, Kate, why not make love, dear?" We had no opportunity before we were married."

"Ah, Richard, in fashionable life we should make ourselves ridiculous. Every one now says our behavior is irreproachable. I should have dearly liked it when only a shy, awkward, country girl; but now, my lord we should be laughed at."

"Then, Kate, let us be laughed at. I for one am longing for it. If time shall run back and fetch the age of gold, why not love? Let us go back, four whole years and a half. Will you, Kate?—dearest, sweetest Kate?"

"We should have to run away to the country, Richard, and now I think of it I have not been to Esher since we—were—married, love."

When such a conversation as this was prolonged for five hours, it was little wonder that my lord's valet and my lady's maid received orders to pack valises and trunks, or that next day Esher Hall was in a happy tumult of preparation.

Love comes better late than never, and Lady Kate always told herself that she never could have been so happy in those sweet old gardens with her lover as she was with her husband. Probably they were both as perfectly satisfied as it is possible for human love to be; for, greatly to the amazement of the fashionable world, they not only spent the whole summer alone in their country home, but actually, when they came back to London, had the courage to appear in the very height of the season in the same box at the opera.

"Really, Kate," says Miss Selina, "I never was so astonished. The gentleman on your left—"

"Is always at my right now, dear. He will never be in the opposition again."

"How delightful!"

"For us? Oh, yes. Charming."

The great proportion of catches for window blinds used by house-builders are utterly worthless. The builders are too mean to purchase a useful and effective article. Therefore, on a windy day or night there is a constant slamming of blinds, the makers of which profit by the wear and tear.

IN a street car: "Mamma, is that man near sighted?" I guess not, Gertie." "But why does he hold that newspaper so close to his face?" "Because he is very bashful and is afraid that some lady might ask him to occupy more than one seat."

A STREAK of lightning: "And what is this animal called?" asked the teacher of the class in natural history, as he pointed to a picture of a sloth. And the class all shouted at once: "A messenger boy!"

The Railroad Newsboy.

There is some talk on some of the railroads of abolishing the newsboys, and an esteemed contemporary recently charged upon him in double column. But although he is not always agreeable to the American traveler, it is doubtful if the traveling public will take kindly to the European fashion of depending for all they want to buy en route upon news and notion stands at the railroad stations. Conservative as the Englishman is in all his habits, the newsboy, so far from being a nuisance to him, is generally pronounced one of the decided advantages of American travel. Even when the Englishman is disgusted with our long, open cars and their promiscuous company, looks askant even at a "Pullman," doubts the efficacy of the bell-cord which communicates with the engineer, and sees very little in the baggage check, he will admit the usefulness of the newsboy. One of these travelers, Mr. Adams, of Newcastle, England, in a recent book of impressions about this country, says that "Next to the conductor the most useful person on an American train is the newsboy. This young gentleman is most incessant in his attentions. The first time he pays the passengers a visit he brings around a stock of newspapers. Soon afterwards he makes his appearance with an armful of books, magazines and views. Leaving each passenger a specimen of his wares he retires for a short time to the corner of the train which serves him for a store. When he returns he collects such of the articles as the passengers are indisposed to purchase, asking all in turn whether they would like to look at anything else. The next visit of the newsboy is in the character of a vender of sweetmeats, figs, peanuts, bananas and so forth. Nor are these the only temptations the newsboy offers his customers. Cigars can be bought of him, also fans in the hot weather, sometimes also what are called 'notions.' Then on certain picturesque routes it is partly his business to call the attention of the passengers to the points of interest, the trains stopping for a few minutes at the spot from which the best view can be obtained. Altogether the newsboy is an exceedingly useful institution on the American railway." Despised as he is; jibed at and sworn at, often deservedly, as he is, he would probably be called back in hot haste, were he once "put off" the train by the railroad companies. Like the unhappy woman's husband, we "can't get along with him, but, what is worse," we "can't get along without him."

Captive Squaws.

There they come," said a little fellow, as he raised a yell that fairly made my throat ache to hear.

"And what are 'they?' " I asked, still ignorant of the cause of all the uproar.

"Why, the ranchers and the Indians," he said. "Come to the tower, senor, and see the grand sight," he continued, darting away toward the cathedral. But heedless of the invitation, though still excited, I pushed my way along to the wall in front of the church, and crawling to the place made for me, looked as directed and caught sight of a slow-moving body of men, horses, flags, and women coming down the street. A band, leading the procession, was performing some sort of a wild, soul-stirring march, but the music was hardly audible above the incessant cheering by the people lining the streets. Marching steadily toward me, I soon saw the composition of the strange army. Directly behind the band came some thirty horsemen, each man carrying the gun he had used, while his pistols hung from his well-worn saddle. Of all the swarthy, heavy-bearded and tan-browned faces which looked upon the cheering masses, not one wore an expression other than stolid indifference. The furious welcome manifested in a hundred different ways never drew even a smile from the set lips of the brave-hearted fellows who had risked their lives for the people's safety. Calmly looking upon the upturned faces, they rode slowly along, as immovable and undisturbed as the white walls of the houses they passed. Behind the ranchmen, who rode two abreast, came eight men on foot, who held long poles, which they continually moved up and down, and fastened to them were eight long-haired dark, blood-stained scalps, the proofs of the death of so many hated Apaches. When these hideous trophies were seen the people grew frantic with joy. Bravos resounded on all sides; men shouted until hoarse; women waved their shawls, and the excited gazers applauded the valiant men until exhausted.

But the scalp-bearers had hardly passed before there came the squaws who had been taken. The minute these bare-headed, dirty, homely, hard-faced women were seen the cheering and excitement increased, while the boys in the street pressed hard against the guards and tried to strike at the wives of those who had killed and tortured their parents, brothers and sisters. Some of the prisoners held their nursing babies in their arms, and heeded only them. The big-eyed nurslings, held as lovingly by their wild mothers as ever the women of civilization held their young in time of danger, cried with fear, and even the food their mothers offered them so piteously did not serve to comfort them. It was enough to make the heart ache to see the ignorant mothers, hated and struck at because born in a wilderness and the wives of savages, caress their children to their breasts and hold them away from the cruel hands out-stretched to strike. And yet so hated is an Apache that every wail was hailed with joy by the friends of the victors. I saw not one face among all the mothers there that had pity written upon it. Women held their children up to see the ragged squaws and laughed at the unhappy wives and cursed them. Chihuahua forgot its Sunday and the people forgot their religion. The spectacle was as barbarous as that which must have been the accompaniment of Cæsar's entry into Rome, with the bleeding captives from Gaul following his victorious chariot. Did any of these who looked upon these poor women, who were doomed to live hereafter in dreary prisons far away and who marched now within hearing of the bells which only a few hours ago had called the people to mass, stop to think what their religion taught, or did the clamor of the Spanish brass up there in the graceful towers only serve to drown their reason and inflame their hate? The Cathedral stood near by, the air was soft and beautiful, and still not one mother's heart apparently pitied or prayed for the unfortunates who marched to a living death with the scalps of their husbands swinging before them.

The spectacle was barbarous and inhuman, and taught once more that victory knows no pity and unchecked hatred rules the day in time of war. Later on, when the procession had reached the plazr, the Mayor meets the ranchmen and welcomes them to the city and congratulates them on their victory. At the end of his speech the band plays a march again; the bells are rung louder than ever; the bust is raised in perfect clouds, and, after encircling once around the squate, the pageant passed out of sight up the street. An hour later, when the city was enjoying its Sunday evening quiet, I met the Consul of the United States and asked him what had become of the captured women.

"They are confirned in the fort at Vera Cruz for life."

"And the children?"

"They are given to whoever wants them and are brought up as servants."

"Slaves, then, you mean?" I said.

"Hardly that. They will be paid wages when they earn them, and such lives will be better for them, far better, than if they had not been captured."

"The scalps—what is done with them?" I asked.

"The scalps? Why, the Government buys them. Every one brings $200. The Apaches have long been the scourge of Northern Mexico."

Later still I heard the bells calling for prayers. Entering the dimly-lighted church, where patches of yellow light fell upon the bare floor of the place, I saw the bended forms of those who were lisping their prayers, and I wondered if they, so quiet now and so devout, could be the same whom I had seen so short a time ago shouting with delight at the sight of a few bloody scalps and a dozen foot-sore women, who had never seen a church nor been allowed to worship anything but a crying baby. Truly, Chihuahua has much to learn, and forgiveness first of all.

Style in Newspapers.

Matthew Arnold does not like the "fragmentary" appearance of the American newspaper. He has been accustomed to ponderous essays of the London Times and the Standard, and is taken by surprise at the concise and pithy way of the American newspapers in treating current topics.

It would not be difficult to fill a newspaper with editorial essays after the manner of the London press, but not one in a hundred subscribers would read them, however ably witten. The London method of editing a newspaper would oon kill the best established newspaper in the United States.

The American looks to the paper to contain the news of the day from all parts of the world; and the greater the variety the better. He wants it, also, served up in brief, so that before going to his business he can scan the columns quickly and post himself as to the daily happenings of the political, religious, business and social world.

He feels entirely competent to draw his own calculations. What he wants is the facts, and his intelligence supplies the rest. Occasionally complications may arise where editorial explainations are of value to him, but he prefers them to be brief and pointed, and the less rhetorical display there is, the better pleased and satisfied he is.

Even the London newspapers are approaching the American style. It is now possible to find brief editorials in the London News and Telegraph, and even a touch of personality in them. The columns are gradually growing livelier, though they are yet a good ways from the American style of treating current events.

It is highly probable that the newspaper of the near future will be made up almost, if not quite, exclusively of telegraph, local news and brief editorials. Those who want further treatment of subjects will seek for it in magazines and periodicals specially devoted to them. First and last, a paper to suit American tastes must be a vehicle of news, and as comprehensive in its grasp as society is diversified in its interests.

Odd Horse Names.

There were many odd names for horses in early English racing history. A horse in 1757 was called Elephant; one foaled in 1737 was christened Crab; Snake was another; a Fleece-em was foaled in 1731. Among other names which are odd are Jennie-come-try-me, Jack-come-tickle-me, Whynot, Slow-em Dainty-Davy, Huncamunca, Nobody, Slow-and-easy and Who-would-have-thought-it. In more modern times just as peculiar names may be found. For instance, Big Soap, Billy-Bad-Eye, Gurgle, Little Brown Jug, Nigger Baby, Thistle-Digger, U-be-dam, Up and up, Guess-not, Slow Go, So-So, Heel-and-toe Fannie and Stolen Kisses.

Ludicrous and suggestive as these names are, they will hardly compare with titles given some of the running dogs at the present time. Let-Me-Go, an imported English dog, was for a long time unapproachable on the cinder path by any dog in the country, but an unlucky and accidental kick from the foot of a part owner ended his career. Dear-at-a-gift, one of his pups, is quite fast and promises to improve. Let-Her-Come is now the fastest dog on this side of the water. Others with odd names and more or less valuable in themselves are Toodles, Robert-the-devil, Try-Me-Once, At-It-again, All-Is-Over, Fruit-Boy and Puffer.

Running Down a Deer.

They prohibit hunting deer with hounds, I see, in the hunting regions of the East," said Wagner Ketchum, of Astoria, who has returned home after a twenty years' absence in the far West. "I suppose that is because the persistence of the dogs in following the game to the death tends to the more rapid depleting of our woods. But suppose a pack of Apache Indians should be turned loose in any of your hunting fields. A dozen of them would hound more deer to distruction in one month than all the dogs in the State could in five years.

"When an Apache hunter goes out for a hunt he despenses with even the scant attire he assumes in his ordinary daily walk in life. He needs no dog, for his quick eye detects the trail of a deer as readily as the hound's does, no matter how keen its scent. On the trail, he follows it as silently as a shadow, for he knows that he will soon come in sight of the game, either feeding or lying at rest among the bushes. When he sights the deer he steals in within safe gunshot. If the deer's head is turned away from the hunter, the latter, first taking aim, shuffels his foot on the ground. If the deer is lying down it springs to its feet at the sound, and wheels around facing the direction from which the sound came. If it is standing, it turns quickly. The Apache hunter is always desirous of killing a deer by shooting it as nearly in the centre of the forehead as he can. So, when the deer turns toward him, he fires at that spot. His aim is rarely at fault, but sometimes the deer is quicker to discover the cause of its alarm than the hunter is to fire, and turns for safety in flight. An Apache's gun, also, not infrequently misses fire, and the deer flees on the wings of the wind. To permit a deer to escape after it is once discovered is something that no Apache hunter is expected to do, and it is against their code to fire a second time. The hunter, failing to kill his game at the first attempt, must run it down, and it is very rare that he fails in this chase. As the deer starts away in its flight, leaping from 20 to 30 feet at a time, the Indian drops his gun, and with hideous yells, starts in pursuit. The deer at first leaves the hunter far behind, putting forth its greatest effort to that end. But its trail is as plain to the Indian as a turnpike road is to a white man, and he follows it. As is its nature, as soon as the deer is out of sight and sound of threatening danger, it stops and waits for developements. The sight of the pursuing hunter starts it on its way again. Every halt of this kind tells against the deer, for it is not of sufficient length to give it any beneficial rest, and at every new start it is stiffer and less active. The Indian never halts. There are runners among the Apaches who can run for 24 hours without a stop, and can make their five miles every hour of the time. After the deer has ran for two or three hours, its thirst prompts it to make for the nearest water. This the relentless hunter knows to be inevitable, and when the deer reaches that stage of the chase, the Indian considers the victory won. There is no hope for the deer after it stops to drink, for it takes into its parched stomach all it can. Having laden itself with its weight of water, the deer is no longer able to take long leaps and cannot extend its run between the halts more than half the former distance. The Indian's tongue may hang swollen and white from his mouth, and his mouth be as dry as dust and his stomach burning with heat, but he never stops to drink. He scoops a handful of water from the stream as he dashes across it, and carries it in his mouth, where he holds it a moment and then ejects it without taking a swallow. If he is obliged to swim he lets the water run in his mouth, but keeps it from his stomach.

"After running an hour or so, after the deer has quenched its thirst, the Indian knows it is time to find some evidence of the animal's weakening. These he is sure to find along the trail, in the shape of blood spots on some rocks where the deer has stumbled on its knees, or a patch of hair clinging to some sharp projection, showing that the deer's strength has failed so that it cannot turn quickly out of the way of obstacles. Now the Indian increases his speed. He knows that the deer's race is run. In time he overtakes the deer, which is now loping feebly along. A yell startles it into a momentary burst of speed. Then, as if appreciating the fact that it were useless to prolong the race, it stops and turns with all the defiance its exhausted nature can assume, and awaits the approach of the hunter. Sometimes, however, the deer runs until it drops dead or dying in its tracks. If it turns upon the Indian, the latter keeps right on at full speed. He knows that the deer can do him no harm, its inclination to the contrary notwithstanding. He seizes it boldly, throws it to the ground with ease and cuts its throat. Without a moment's delay, whether the deer is dead or dying, the Indian cuts from behind the fore shoulder a large piece of meat. He sucks the warm blood from it and devours the morsel, keeping constantly on the move. If the carcass of the deer is not too heavy, he throws it across his shoulder and starts immediately for home. He does not rest a moment, for fear of becoming too stiff to make the return trip. If the deer is too heavy for him to carry, he cuts out the choicest parts, hides the remainder in a secure place, and brings in the former. In this case another member of the tribe is selected to take his back track on the arrival of the hunter in camp, and bring in the venison left behind.

Germany has 500 mills for the manufacture of wood pulp, and such a degree of perfection has been reached in its manufacture that even for the better qualities of paper it is a complete substitute for rags. Wood pulp constitutes seventy-five per cent. of the paper stock used in that country.

The weakest spot of any man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 23 1884.

STEALING FROM HIS FATHER.

Extraordinary Career of a Precocious Boy in Hartford.

HARTFORD, Jan. 12.—This city has just been surprised by the apprehension and detection of a twelve year old boy thief, whose luxurious tastes, magnificent purchases, and long continued peculiarities, coupled with his tender years and infantile though bright appearance, furnish subject matter of a nature that fairly eclipses the plots and situations of the flashiest of juvenile literature. In the office of the chief of police is exhibited the following curious collection of boy treasures:

A nickel plated bicycle, which cost $82.50; an elegant rosewood music box, valued at $65; a double oil stove with attachments, for which $15 was paid; an amateur printing press, for which $15 was paid; an amateur printing press for which $25 was paid, and another of a smaller pattern, $15; six fonts of different type in a cabinet; a violin and box, $20; a snare drum with nickel body, $12; a harness, lap robe, mat and blanket, $27.50; a child's sleigh, $10; a white astrachan cloak, red silk lined, $14; a sealskin hat, $9; two pairs of kid gloves, $4; a gold thimble and case, $5; a suit of clothes, made to order, to be used as a bicycle suit only, $20; a toy express wagon, $9; a silver watch, $16; another, $10; two large cut glass bottles, with exquisite eau de cologne $2 each, an elegant pair of pearl gold mounted opera glasses $15, a magic lantern and slides $5, silk stockings $4, an overcoat $8, plated fruit dish, pickle jar, cup and oyster ladle, an elegant gold pen with a very clear pearl handle, a silver watch chain $5, two pairs of nickel club skates $4.50 a pair, a pocket knife $4.50, two velocipedes $13.50, and a tricycle $14, gold neck chain and locket $14, a neck scarf $4, and an innumerable host of other goods, including enough toy books to stock a small stationery store. Ivory handled whip $3.50, music stand $3.50, etc.

All these goods were purchased by Joseph Hubbard, a twelve year old son of W. F. Hubbard, living at 75 Governor street, with money stolen from his father. The boy is a bright and precocious youth. Mr. Hubbard, the father, runs the grist mill of Smith, Northam & Co., of this city. He handles all the proceeds of the mill, and as he makes weekly settlements with the owners he usually has considerable money by him. He has been in the habit of hiding his funds about his house, and the boy has just as regularly been in the habit of discovering the treasure and helping himself. Messrs. Smith, Northam & Co. became convinced that they were not receiving the money that they should, and a watch was set. The boy confessed that he had been taking money from his father for nearly a year, and that in all he must have stolen between $500 and $700. The house was searched and a cart load of goods found that had been carried home by the boy. He calmly listened to his trial in court, and like a young stoic received his sentence, a pilgrimage to the state reform school until he is twenty-one years old.

FIVE MILLIONS AND A HALF.

The Lehigh Valley Directors Cutting an Unexpected Melon.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—One of the genuine surprises of Third street, and that a very pleasant one, at a time when such are few and far between, was the action of the Lehigh Valley directors in voting an issue of 20 per cent. of new capital to their stockholders at par, the new stock to be paid for in installments at any time during the present year. The company has not issued any new stock since 1875, though in that time it has increased its gross earnings more than 60 per cent., and its available revenue almost, if not quite, as much; has increased its gross earnings 85 per cent., and its net earnings 100 per cent. It has raised funds for the necessary development of the road, as its business has grown, by using surplus net earnings and the sale of Easton and Amboy first mortgage 5 per cent. bonds.

The directors have voted to authorize the stockholders to subscribe for 20 per cent. more capital stock, or $5,520,700 in all, in the proportion of one new share for every five which they now have. Holders of less than five shares will be entitled to scrip proportionately to their holdings, convertible when presented in even shares. Payments must be made in installments of 5 per cent., the first prior to February 15, and the remainder in April, July, October and January next. Interest will be allowed at the rate of 5 per cent. until January 15, 1885, after which time interest will cease, and the scrip will be convertible into capital stock.

The proceeds of this new issue will be devoted by the company to reimbursing it for the money used in redeeming more than a million of consolidated mortgage bonds and in making further improvements along the line of the road and in straightening the track and in improving its terminals at Buffalo and Perth Amboy.

The Egyptian Crisis.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—"Chinese" Gordon, in an interview with a reporter of the United Press at Southampton today, protested against the abandonment of the Soudan, especially of the Eastern Soudan and Khartoum. He suggests that Sir Samuel Baker be appointed governor of the Soudan and that Mr. Foster, late chief secretary for Ireland, be made chief commissioner for Egypt. Gen. Gordon says that in the event of the appointment of Sir Samuel Baker to the governorship of the Soudan his influence with the tribes there would cause internal dissensions among the Mahdi's forces which would lead to their dispersion, and advises that in order to hasten the breaking up of the rebellion £2,000,000 be given to Sir Samuel Baker for distribution among the different chiefs under the Mahdi. He declares that the rebellion was brought about by discontent at the hot religious warfare which was being carried on in the Soudan, and states that the Mahdi is merely a puppet in the hands of Zebehrs, his father-in-law, who is a large slaveholder.

Ex-Secretary Schurz Sued.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—C. D. Gilmore, a Washington lawyer, has filed a complaint in the United States circuit court against Carl Schurz, as ex-secretary of the interior, for the recovery of $300,000 damages for disbarring him from practice before the department of the interior. The offense which resulted in the disbarment of Counsellor Gilmore was the alleged payment of money to F. A. Ball, a clerk in the general land office in the interior department, in a case which the clerk had in hand in which Mr. Gilmore was interested. The complaint alleges that the matter was investigated by a commission appointed by Mr. Schurz, consisting of the following persons: N. J. Baxter, James H. Pearse and J. R. Dickinson, and that the allegation was not sustained.

Mr. Harry Roche, Wrightsville, Pa., says: I was entirely cured of chills and fever by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

SENATOR EDMUNDS.

The Great Vermonter and the Presidential Candidacy.

Some of His Ideas on the Subject—The Pensions Discussion—Gen. Bingham on the Postal Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, will be fifty seven years of age on the first day of February. He entered the senate in April, 1866, as the successor of that other distinguished Green mountain statesman, Solomon Foote, then deceased, and has since been successively reelected. Your correspondent having observed that a very eminent republican had remarked to him that of the many prominent men in the republican party "Mr. Edmunds would carry most weight before the people as a presidential candidate," the senator, stroking his flowing gray beard, replied:

"Now, do not place me in that list. If my real friends desire to do me a service they will not talk about me in that connection. I am now a happy man and why should I wish to be burdened with the cares of an office, the duties of which are enough to keep ten men busy. The twenty-four hours are not long enough for the work of the president. I have tried to serve my country in the senate and have done the same thing for the people of the good state of Vermont. I believe I have their confidence and respect and I believe I can always rely on that; then why should I allow myself to be drawn into the perplexities and trials of national politics? My friends so very kindly associate my own name with what they have to say that it would first require an argument to convince them, and perhaps they might not be satisfied even then, that I am not a candidate. There are three or four gentlemen who would make excellent candidates and any one of them an excellent president. The presidential office is no sinecure, if the duties are conscientiously performed. I know this, as I have had many opportunities of forming a judgment.

"President Arthur has some points of a skillful politician, a thoroughness in the details of party management, which is always a strong point in the preliminaries of organizing for active operations in a convention. The fact of having successfully handled a convention, however, is not always necessarily the antecedent of a successful campaign. In matters of administration the people are not to be trifled with as a century ago. In New York, for instance, there has been perhaps a more emphatic expression of this condition of public opinion than in any other state.

"There are the independents, sometimes called the half breeds; then there are the friends of Mr. Conkling, called by some people the stalwarts; then there are the republicans, who stand upon the broad platform of the party—men who are influenced by no personal preferences, but are always at the post of duty when the party calls. Now if these elements get together and go into the campaign heartily, no matter who is nominated in the opposition, there has been no one yet named who on the expediency platform of the democratic party can carry the Empire state.

"The duty of the Chicago convention will be the selection of candidates to fit the party and not an effort to make the party fit the candidates. Then there will be no difficulty about the rest of the work, for every member of the party will throw all his zeal into the contest and we will have an old time victory."

Gen. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, who was chairman of the house committee on post offices and post roads in the last congress, and who was so prominent in bringing about the reduction of letter postage, was asked this morning by an United Press reporter if he thought a postal telegraph bill would be passed by this congress. "No," he replied, "I hardly think it can be done by this congress, but it is only a question of a very short time when it will be done. The government ought to have lines of its own for the use of people at reasonable rates.

The house committee on rivers and harbors at a meeting today appointed a sub committee, consisting of Messrs. Blanchard, Gibson and Henderson, to whom was referred the recommendation of the president that one million dollars be immediately appropriated for the improvement of the Mississippi river.

The prospect of passing a bill to increase the pension of soldiers who lost a limb in the late war is not regarded as among the brightest at present. Representative Curtin, who proposed the measure, has not the slightest doubt that it will pass the house without delay, but the work of getting it through the senate is quite another thing. The senate committee on pensions is very nearly the same as that in the last congress, which secured the amendment of the bill cutting down the proposed increase to $30 a month instead of $40. The trouble with the bill in the last congress was that it proposed to allow the same increase to soldiers who had suffered equivalent disabilities to that of the loss of an arm or leg, and the difficulty of determining the merits of such cases was what influenced the committee in amending the bill. Had the bill provided simply that those who had lost an arm or a leg should be entitled to the increase the bill would probably have passed without trouble. Representative Curtin's bill includes only those who lost a leg or an arm, which affects but a very few thousands upon the pension rolls, and would cause scarcely any trouble to the pension bureau, but the fact that the last congress voted an increase makes it imp robable that further action will be taken so soon.

Payne Beats Pendleton.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 9.—The long and bitter fight for the senatorship has been ended by the nomination of Henry B. Payne on the first ballot. The vote stood: Payne, 48; Pendleton, 33; Ward, 9, and several other candidates one vote each at the caucus. The attendance of the entire democratic membership of both houses was noted, making a total of eighty-two votes, sixty representatives and twenty-two senators. All persons not members were ordered out of the hall. A resolution not to adjourn until a senator was nominated was readily adopted. After some talk about secret and open ballots, the Payne following favoring the former, a secret ballot was ordered by a vote of 55 to 28. The names of Hon. George H. Pendleton, Henry B Payne and Gen. Durbin Ward were presented. A ballot was immediately taken with the result above given.

Payne Asked to Decline.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 11.—The Hon. Henry B. Payne, recently nominated by the democrats for the office of United States senator, from Ohio, has received numerous petitions requesting him to decline the nomination, thereby uniting the democracy of Ohio. Mr. Payne has not yet signified his acceptance of the nomination.

Relief For Russian Jews.

ST PETERSBURG, Jan. 11.—The Russian senate has adopted a resolution recommending the abolition of the Ignatiff Jew laws.

WONDERFUL REVELATIONS.

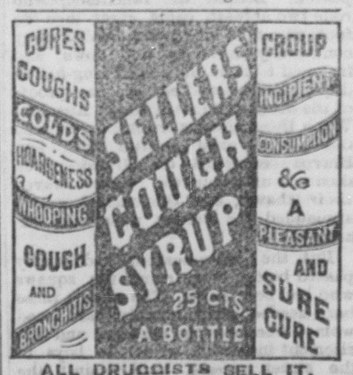
THEY SHOCK THE CIVILIZED WORLD.

But Sunbeams of Good Fructify and Prove a Blessing to All Nations—The American People First to Receive Their Benign Influence.

Two of Esculapius' most distinguished sages, natives of Germany, and life long teachers of medicine, Drs. Krauffemann and Schoniwio, have been devoting their time during the past three years to comparing the effect upon diseases, what Dr. Ahn, Professor of the Metaphysical College of Boston, calls metaphysical process, with the effect of medicine. Numerous thorough experiments convinced them there was no beneficial effect in medicine except the metaphysical influence, which every physician's presence exerts over the patient, and they found this influence over disease was greater when administering sugar than when giving the medicines usually prescribed by physicians. They did, however, notice that quinine in malarious fevers and iodide of potassium in certain specific diseases, exerted an influence over those complaints greater in degree than that of sugar. It was suggested that the various patent and proprietory medicines should be examined and compared with sugar, in the same way. This was done and they, too, rapidly shared the same fate as the physician's drugs, excepting those containing quinine and iodide of potassium, which too showed an influence over disease similar to those drugs used by themselves, but less in degree. The list being about exhausted they finally came upon Peruna; their experiments with this article were most striking and in the highest degree exciting. Its effect could in no wise be compared with that of sugar nor with Dr. Ahn's metaphysical process. Its effect was immediate and positive, as was shown in the case of Miss Maggie Martin, of Oil City, Pa., who had been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, liver complaint and kidney disease, sympathetically affecting all the pelvic functions. The best physicians and every thing else had utterly failed. She was then given Peruna and in due time recovered perfectly. So with H. Dukehart's, (superintendent of the B. & O. R. R. Co's hotels and now conductor,) case. All the best physicians, and every thing he could do or have done, failed to relieve that terrific and indiscribable malarial dullness of the head. One bottle of Peruna cured him and also cured his son of diptheria. W. S. Jenkins, of Salem, Ohio, was an indiscribable sufferer from nervous prostation, dyspepsia and constipation, caused by a sunstroke. The physicians thought, since every thing else had failed, he might try Peruna. He did so and it perfectly cured him.

But to cap the climax and prove beyond doubt the wonderful efficacy of Peruna, the physicians recommended it to Mrs. T. S. Eberline, of 274 Market street, Allegheny City, Pa., now living in Keokup, Iowa. Mrs. Eberline had been sick for years and finally passed into consumption. The physicians who attended her were among the very best in the city. They done everything that the most gifted among them were capable of doing and honorably told her that nothing more could be done, that she could not live over that night. About midnight death began to close the suffering of the good wife and dutiful mother, and as the friends and family were gathered around the bed in tears to witness her passage to eternity, a physician suddenly entered and softly whispered, "get Peruna, quickly, hurry!" It was brought, and though the breathing had almost ceased, her lips were livid, finger nails blue, the pulse had ceased at the wrist. Oh! sighed her friends, it is too late, do not trouble her any longer, but she swallowed a little, rallied and expectorated a great mouthful; she breathed easier; she swallowed a little more and again she raised more phlegm; the breath improved; the bystanders took courage and they persevered with the Peruna until she was surely better. The pulse returned, the circulation was re-established, the lips and nails became natural, after which a teaspoonful of the Peruna every hour was administered and she continued to improve. In a few days she sat up, in two weeks she was the heartiest eater in the house, and in three months she was perfectly well. Who is not convinced of the unequal worth of Peruna? For affidavits and signatures of the truthfulness of this statement of Mrs. Eberline's case, see the "Ills of Life," and how to cure them, gratis of any druggist.

Smith's German Olio don't "scatter" rheumatism; it cures for good.



ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES.

Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The following letter from one of our best-known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:—

RHEUMATISM. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS."
River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

SALT RHEUM. GEORGE ANDREWS, overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years before his removal to Lowell afflicted with Salt Rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, &c., AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1¼ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	35cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	20 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	15 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 50c, & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHLDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS,

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

june28 LYON & CO.,
BELLEFONIE, PA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

THE ANNUAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE will be held at the STATE COLLEGE, beginning, JANUARY 29 and ending FEBRUARY 8. There will be at least THIRTY LECTURES, by members of the College Faculty, and several distinguished gentlemen from abroad.

Circulars giving details sent on application to Prof. Jordon or the President, State College, Centre Co., Pa. 9jan5t

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.
Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. M. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precpt, bearing date 1 st day of Jan., 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 28th day of Jan 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper person, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hudred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

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Mark-Down

SALE

AT THE

Bee-Hive!

A DISCOUNT

—OF—

10 to 25 per cent.

—ON—

Ladies' and Misses

Coats and Furs,

BLANKETS, &c.,

Prior to taking our annual inventory.

A Special Discount on all orders in our Merchant Tailoring Department for thirty days only.

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA-PURE NEW-FAMILY KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL
For Sale by GROCERY AND PROVISION DEALERS
ITS QUALITY CAN NOT BE EXCELLED—TRY IT TO PROVE THAT
Circular to the trade, mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3m

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,

Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING,
GERMAN, &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

1y17may

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!



The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED,)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co. 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

JANUARY COURT.

GRAND JURORS.—Spring, John Roush, W Showers, J Rote.....Miles, Simon Hazel.....Philipsburg, H S Stewart, Lewis Hess.....Harris, Michael Hess Walker, W Kissinger.....Unionville, E Buck..... College, B F Taylor.....Boggs, John Walker, W H Musser.....Patton, S T Gray.....Benner, Jas. Houser.....Millheim, J H Kramer, A S Walters.....Liberty, D Smith.....Gregg, W A Krise.....Ferguson, J G Hebberling.....Union, R Iddings.....Bellefonte, G W Rees.....Curtin, Wm. Robb.....Howard, G D Johnson, M Fletcher.

Traverse Jurors.

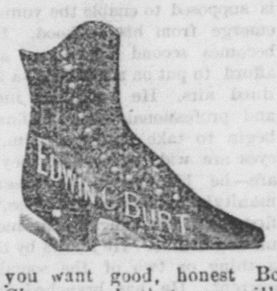
Millheim, J W Hartman, H Tomlinson.....Ferguson, John Hess, J L Carter.....Howard, R Cook, J E Sperring.....Patton, N E Tate.....Harris, Jas. M Ross.....Bellefonte, S E Hunter, J H Adams, R McKnight, G W Dowding, S Galt.....Snowshoe, R A Lucas, Fr. Lucas, Geo. Frevel.....Union, V Reese, G G Hoover.....Philipsburg, M Grey, A Watson, G W Gano.....Potter, John T Lee, Fr. Foreman.....Spring, W H Miller, John Rockey, M Williams.....Milesburg, E H Carr.....Gregg, W J Alexander, J H Heckman.....Boggs, D Poorman, D B Malane, W Lucason.....Burnside, B Vedeffer, W L Loy.....Walker, H C Snavely, C Hershberger .....Curtin, F Robb.....Benner, Geo. Markle, M Brown.....Unionville, J Cleaver.....College, John Rupp.....Halfmoon, W Lytle, J A Bechtol..... Miles, Jack Limbert.....Haines, John J Orndorf .....Rush, S Frevel.

Traverse Jurors—2d Week.

Gregg, D B Weaver, J F Jameson.....Halfmoon, J Way, S Ellenberger.....Baruside, Wm. White.... Bellefonte, John I Rankin, G A Shall.....Rush, J A Mull, J F Everly, J D Dubbs, J B Resides.....Ferguson, G B Campbell, Joseph Hoy.....Miles, S Strohecker, Cyrus Ziegler, John Hubler.....Walker, J Ohls.....Worth, A Chany, A S Williams.....Union, S Spotts, J H Stover.....Philipsburg, J W Munson, D H Parker, R Hudson.....Potter, John Dauberman, E G Van Felt, A Edwards, F M Burkholder.....Benner, E K Keller.....Boggs, John Swartz, A Fetzer.....Huston, W D Kline.....Marion, Joseph Hoy.....Curtin, G Weaver.....Spring, W H Furey.

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APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of the court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

O H Brady	Philipsburg	Saloon
F P M'Closkey	"	Bottler
Peter Ashcroft	"	Tavern
Robert Taylor	"	Wholesale
Sarah Searson	"	Restaurant
A S Goodrich	Rush	Tavern
George Levi	Bellefonte	Wholesale
John Waller	"	"
A Baum	"	"
C M Heisler	"	Saloon
Geo. Hazel	Snow Shoe	"
James Redding	"	Tavern
S H Kunes	Liberty twp	"
James I Delong	"	"
A E Graham	"	Saloon
Charles Bolipuc	"	Saloon
Cook Condo	Miles twp	Tavern

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

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Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

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1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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9jan1y State College, Centre Co., Pa.

DENOUNCED.

The Ohio Democrats who Betrayed Pendleton.

Bewailing the Success of the Syndicate—The Columbus Times' Disastrous Forebodings—Speculations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—"There is a calm today," says the Columbus, O., correspondent of The Times, "and the hoodlums that have been howling for the past ten days for 'Payne and reform' have nearly all left the city."

The special continues: "The legislature, where the bulk of the 'swag' went, has resumed its duties as alleged honest men, to formulate laws for the punishment of crime. Both Mr. Pendleton and Gen. Durbin Ward left here for their respective homes tonight, the former completely worn out because of the turmoil of the past ten days. Oliver Payne, the treasurer of the Standard Oil company, and John R. McLean, with The Enquirer agitation, have also departed, but have left marks behind which will not soon be obliterated. Congressmen Lefevre and Payne are being severely handled, and the former is denounced as a traitor of the deepest dye.

There has been much speculation as to how John G. Thompson's paper would accept the result, and there is general surprise at the independence it shows in its issue of this evening. Its head lines tonight giving the report of the caucus are decidedly pertinent, and read: "Thirty pieces of silver bought Judas Iscariot, the arch traitor, but it cost the Standard Oil McLean faction a much larger boodle to subvert the will of the people;" "Report of the caucus which elected Henry B. Payne United States senator and sold out the democracy to the money power." Editorially, The Columbus Times says:

We are heartsore, but not despondent. The task of writing is difficult. The mind is stunned by the revelation that putrefaction could gain a spot to further rot within the democratic party. There can be no rest. The democratic press of this state, that has stood a noble phalanx against the violation of fundamental doctrine and party precedent, must know no cessation of its work. The people must rule and overthrow bossism. The monopoly of the Standard Oil company must be destroyed. Its intrusion into political circles must be prevented. There must be no later acceptance of this outrage. Party purity and perpetuity permit no complacency. These pernicious and foreign elements must be eradicated, and until they are no democrat will enter the capitol of Ohio or of the nation.

Corruption has made rotten the democratic legislature of Ohio. Money has had its potency to drag honor down into the mire. Satanic temptings by promises of future official profit have seducted the trustees of one of the noblest estates within the transfer of men. The guardians of political rights have betrayed their wards. These traitors to their constituents must be investigated. To the evidence accumulated untiring labor must add more damning testimony. The insult to the law of the state must be avenged, and a penitentiary door opened for any one who is proved guilty of corruption. There will be legal evidence. Skulking away and vacant stares tell now the story of bribery.

The Dayton Democrat and other papers speak out in a similar strain. Ex-Senator Thurman characterizes the work of last night as monstrous and disreputable.

The Nailmakers' Strike.

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., Jan. 11.—The nailers met in convention at the Mascot house to take definite action in relation to the proposed reduction of fifteen per cent. Delegates were present representing the Wareham, Weymouth, West Wareham, Somerset and Bridgewater nailers. This includes the whole number of nail companies in Massachusetts, with one exception, the Fall River company, which has not reduced the wages of the men. The feeling was unanimously in favor of a strike against the proposed reduction. The various companies will be notified of the action of the meeting, and the men will stop work Saturday night. The preliminary steps toward the formation of the nailers' association were taken and a committee appointed to carry the action into effect. The number of nailers to strike is about 1,000.

Contagious Cattle Diseases.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—An important conference, well attended by gentlemen interested in legislation for the suppression of contagious diseases among domestic animals, has been held at the department of agriculture. Commissioner Loring, Senator Miller, of New York, chairman of the senate committee on agriculture, and others were present. There was a general interchange of views on the subject, showing a determination to push remedial legislation in congress this winter. Mr. Hatch said that his committee was formulating a bill which would soon be reported to the house, and Senator Miller said that any measure looking to the suppression of these contagious diseases will find favor and soon pass the senate. The committee from the stock raisers' convention will remain here and present their plans to congress.

Who Will be President Pro Tem.?

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Immediately at the adjournment of the senate a caucus of the republican senators was held to discuss the appointment of a president pro tem. to succeed Senator Edmunds, who has indicated his desire to be relieved. The caucus did not agree upon a nomination. There was a general interchange of views in regard to the selection of Senator Anthony, which were all expressive of the most friendly feeling toward that gentleman. On account of his ill health, however, in order to ascertain his wishes, it was decided that it would be best to confer with the senator on the subject before taking action. For this purpose a committee of three was appointed, with instructions to report at a future caucus.

Senators' Pocket Expenses.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 11.—Curious are the needs of the United States senate, as is shown by its receipts and expenditures, published and just issued by the public printer. To regulate this august body properly, purchases were made of 960 quarts of Apollinaris and 576 quarts of Bethesda water, and, as the means of warding off the effects of such an internal deluge, 2,100 two-grain quinine pills were bought. A $4.75 jar of Copenhagen snuff appears in the account, probably for the member who has the nose of four trumpet power. For the Anglomaniacs two British almanacs, costing $5, were provided. Two very mysterious items are in the list—40 cents for a half bushel of fine salt and 75 cents for a dark lantern.

The Czar's Enemies.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—The Standard's correspondent at St. Petersburg telegraphs that one Degnieff and a woman in disguise, both of whom have since been arrested, were the originators and executors of the assault which resulted in the czar being wounded and thrown from his sleigh. It is reported that the woman is a sister of Stroiakoff, who was hanged for complicity in the assassination of Alexander II.

Andrew Hale, a prominent farmer of Bath, Ohio, ex-president of the County Agricultural society, committed suicide while suffering from temporary aberration of the mind.

Mrs. Frank Matthews, aged forty years, of No. 200 Bloomfield street, Jersey City, ended her life by swallowing a dose of carbolic acid. She was subject to fits of melancholia.

The condition of Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, who were brutally assaulted at Oyster Bay, L. I., continues to improve and their recovery is now expected. The detectives refuse to divulge any particulars.

Mayor Edson, of New York, in his annual message to the board of aldermen, says that the net bonded debt of the city on December 31, 1883, was $23,546,025, being a decrease during the year of $3,595,922.

Miss Cronin Gets a Verdict.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 11.—In the suit of Miss Cronin against Father Florence McCarty, to recover $10,000 damages for assault and battery, the jury brought in a sealed verdict for the plaintiff, and assessed the damages at six cents.

——Teachers' blank certificates for scholars, at the REPORTER office. tf

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In buying a silver watch case great care should be taken to secure one that is solid silver throughout. The cap of most cheap silver cases is made of a composition known as albata, which is a very poor substitute for silver, as it turns black in a short time. The backs of such cases are made much thinner than those of an all silver case, being robbed in order to make the cap thicker and get in as much as possible of the cheap metal. Another important point in a silver case is the joints or hinges, which should be made of gold. Those of most cheap cases are made of silver, which is not a suitable metal for that purpose. In a brief period it warps, bends and spreads apart, allowing the backs to become loose upon the case and admitting the dust and dirt that accummulate in the pocket. The Keystone Silver Watch Cases are only made with silver caps and gold joints.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 17, 1883.

In our long and varied experience in handling watches, we cannot but acknowledge and give our testimony that the Keystone Solid Silver Watch Cases are the best made to our knowledge. Having no soldering they remain homogeneous, harder and stiffer than they would be were they heated for soldering, and have more resisting power against pressure than any other cases in the market. MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made. 5

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

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Dealer in
STOVES, TINWARE & PATENT IRON ROOFING.

Use Patent Iron Roofing, it outlasts any building, and costs only a trifle more than shingles. Call and see it.

Everything in the line of
COOKING STOVES,
COAL STOVES,
& RANGES.
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A GREAT PROBLEM.

TAKE ALL THE
KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES
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IN SHORT, TAKE ALL the best qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this. dec.

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Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. Silver, & we'll send by mail, a GOLDEN BOX OF GOODS that will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either Sex. No capital. M. Young, 173 Greenwich St. N. York.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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C. P. HEWES
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2may tf

JOHN BLAIR LYON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Coleard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

The retirement of Mr. Carl Schurz, a few weeks ago, from the editorship of one of the leading New York journals, on the ground that irreconcilable differences of opinion existed between him and his associates with regard to the conflict of the telegraph and railroad men with their employers, has awakened curiosity in no ordinary degree; and thence what he defines his position upon the question at issue, viz.: "Corporations, their Employes and the Public," as he does in the "North American Review" for February, he is sure to command an attentive hearing. To the same number of the "Review" J. C. Sharp, Principal of the University of St. Andrews, contributes an admirable sketch of the life and works of "Henry Naughan, Silurist," a poet of the 17th century, whose genius exhibited a rare and almost unique combination of gifts. Senator J. J. Ingalls writes of "John Brown's Place in History," his purpose being to disprove the several counts in the indictment of the hero of Potawatomie contained in the recent article by the Rev. David N. Utter. The question "Must the Classics Go?" is discussed by Prof. Andrew F. West, of Princeton College, who presents a very forcible argument for the retention of Greek and Latin in the curriculum of our educational system. "Race Increase in the United States," by Congressman J. Randolph Tucker, makes a very substantial contribution to sociological science. The Rev. M. J. Savage, in pointing out sundry "Defects of Public School System," advances certain views of the ends to be attained by State education which, if accepted, would materially modify, and indeed revolutionize the existing system. Finally an important question in hygiene, "Rival Systems of Heating," is treated by Dr. A. N. Bell and Prof. W. P. Trowbridge, who point out the advantages from the standpoints of both economy and of health, of the different methods in use for warming houses. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers generally.

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REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1884, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The account of Joseph Baker, acting executor of &c. of Martin Houser, late of Harris (now College) township, deceased.
2. Second account of Joseph Baker executor of &c. of David Etters, late of College township, deceased.
3. The account of Charlotte Eckenroth, administrator of &c. of Henry Eckenroth, late of Spring township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Dr. F. T. Musser, administrator of &c. of John D Foote, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.
5. Account of Ambrose McMullin, executor of &c. of Thomas McQuillin, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
6. The account of Isaac S Frain, guardian of &c. of Samuel J Loder, a minor child of Margaret J Loder, late of Marion township, deceased.
7. First and partial account of Henry Keen, administrator, of &c of the estate of John Keen, late of Penn township deceased.
8. The account W. B Beck and J Z Long, administrator of &c of W W Beck, late of marion township, deceased.
9. The account of D. S Keller, executor of &c, of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp., dec'd.
10. The account of John Myers, guardian of Wm. Lincoln Shuey, Robert E Shuey and Frances M Shuey, minor children of Daniel and Lydia Shuey, dec'd
11. The account of Michael Nofsker, trustee under the will of Lot Evans, of Maria Treaster, as filed by Jane Nofsker, executrix of Michael Nofsker, dec.

JAMES A. MCLAIN, Register.

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Ties delivered at suitable and convenient places will be inspected, and bills made for all received and accepted to the 1st of each month. The payments will be made on or about the 15th of succeeding month. Address proposals to
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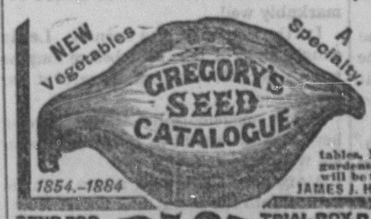
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A Prize Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address at once, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1y



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"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

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An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

CRIMSON.

A flush of sunset in the West
  Hangs crimson banners in the sky,
Lights up each solemn mountain crest,
  And glistens in the lake's blue eye;
The stern old hills for many a mile
  Grow soft in that reflected ray,
As white-haired elders stand and smile,
  Watching a little child at play.

Belated bees are humming still
  From yonder sunflowers' golden row;
Sometimes a laugh floats up the hill
  From happy voices far below;
And in the flower-scented grass
  A brisk, unceasing rustle tells
Where, with gay bounds, incessant pass
  The never-wearied sauterelles.

Oh, is not this the home of peace?
  A shelter from the cares of life,
Where every jarring voice must cease,
  And hushed be every sound of strife?
Where ever fresh the happy hours
  On noiseless pinions gently pass,
Where nothing fades, nor shadow lowers,
  Save the cloud shadows on the grass?

Nay, that would be a Paradise,
  And Paradise is lost to men
Till, freed from earthly stains, they rise
  To tread its fadeless bowers again.
Here comes the thought of death and sin,
  Of battle-fields where thousands die:
Before whose carnage and its din
  Pale the red glories of the sky.

MADCAP MARY.

Mary Claremont went down the avenue swinging her shade hat by the strings.

Mary might make a fine looking woman, but now she was rather too angular. And Mary was a sad romp; consequently, as her handsome sister Cecil said, "looking more like an Indian" than anything else.

Mary was undeniably brown; but her eyes were magnificent with their shifting hazel lights, and thick black lashes, and even Cecil envied the child her wealth of dark hair, long and glossy, which Mary usually wore in one braid down her back, as the easiest possible fashion of getting it out of the way.

Cecil was entertaining her father's guest, Mr. Leslie Granville, in the cool, pleasant parlor

And Cecil was complacently conscious of her own lovely white skin and soft black eyes, and queenly figure, and was quite certain that Mr. Granville would not fail to appreciate her.

She was doing her best to win his favor, for he was by no means to be despised.

In the first place he was wealthier even than Judge Claremont, who owned the finest estate in the county.

And then he was handsome, accomplished, and had been such a traveller.

He had hunted lions in Africa, and elephants in Asia.

He had flirted with dark-eyed Spanish beauties, and floated about Venice in a gondola.

He had shivered in Siberia, and perspired in the tropics, and goodness knows where he had not been.

The Judge was an old friend of Leslie's father, and thoroughly loved and respected the young man.

Poor Mary had been in disgrace ever since the coming of this paragon.

In vain Cecil lectured, and Mrs. Claremont mildly expostulated; in vain Mary made desperate resolves to be quiet and ladylike.

Twenty-four hours could not pass over her head without the household being electrified by some of the girl's escapades or blunders.

And worst of all, Mary felt in her heart that this elegant gentleman was laughing at her, for an awkward, childish hoyden.

For all she asserted stoutly to herself that she did not care, she did care very much indeed, and wished, oh, so ardently! that she could keep her skin white and soft like Cecil's, and that she could sweep into a room in the stately, graceful fashion of the ladies who called on her mother and sister, and attended their dinners and receptions.

She admired Mr. Granville very much, and likened him to all the brave and gallant heroes of whom she had ever read, and thought how proud and happy must be the woman he would choose from all others for his wife.

She sauntered on down the broad country road, past the scattering houses, until the generous pastures on either side tempted her with their clover blooms and ox-eyed daisies.

Some of her father's property lay along here.

In one broad field was Mary's little pony, Dick, prancing about in the sunshine, while a beautiful red heifer with tapering horns stood looking at him gravely.

Now this heifer, Daisy, was Judge Claremont's especial pride.

He was noted as an owner of fancy stock, and had raised this animal on his place.

Mary dropped the bars, entered the pasture, and whistled to Dick, but the rogue tossed his head, and throwing out his hoofs, galloped away to the further corner of the enclosure.

Mary laughed as she gazed after him.

The fragrant summer breeze blew into her face, wooing her to a frolic.

"Wouldn't it be fun to ride Daisy?" she said to herself.

No sooner had the thought passed through her mind than she proceeded to put it into action, without a thought of the consequences.

With a handful of fragrant clover she coaxed Daisy to the stone wall, and in another moment she mounted thereon, and sprang lightly on the creature's back, grasping her curving horns to steady herself.

Daisy, frightened and angered, jumped and backed, and twisted her head in frantic efforts to relieve herself of her unexpected burden.

In vain.

Mary was the best rider in the county and she kept firmly to her seat on this novel steed, her head uncovered, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes dancing with fun and determination.

Of a sudden Daisy started straight across the field.

Oh Mary, Mary, you forgot to put up the bars when you came in!

And Daisy dashed out into the road, and took her way homewards, executing marvelous capers that would have convulsed a spectator, while Mary's face was red with mortification and distress, now that she realized how her wild prank was ending.

Leslie Granville finished his chat with Cecil in the parlor, and had been strolling about the place with Judge Claremont.

The two gentlemen finally paused in the great doorway of the cattle-barn, and were animatedly discussing the relative merits of grain, when up the lane came the Judge's pet heifer with the Judge's youngest daughter on her back.

Straight into the barn dashed Daisy, trembling in every limb, and Mary slipped to the floor in an agony of shame, and stood before the very man whom of all others she would not have seen just now.

The Judge was divided between amusement and pity for his child, and astonishment and anger at her usage of Daisy.

"You may go, Mary," he said gravely. "I will talk with you by-and-by."

Mary flew past him, and Leslie, meeting his host's eyes, smiled a little irresistible smile of amusement, and then both the gentlemen broke into a hearty, ringing laugh, the echo of which reached Mary's ears, as under the big oak trees behind the house she crouched in the grass, sobbing distressfully.

"No wonder he laughs," she said, with burning cheeks; "well he may!"

The sun went down behind the western hills, and still Mary lingered there, dreading to enter the house.

Presently there came borne on the breeze the scent of a cigar.

She heard Leslie's clear tenor humming a snatch from "The Bohemian Girl," and he paused beside her.

She sprang to her feet, and looked at him defiantly, and then turned away with quivering lips and tearful eyes.

He made some indifferent remark about the weather, bnt Mary was too far gone to recover herself, and burst out passionately—

"I don't know what you can think of me, Mr. Granville!"

"I think very well of you, little friend. Do not distress yourself so, I beg. Come, cheer up! You forget that to-night is the party; and you are to waltz with me, you know."

But Mary was deep in another storm of tears, and shook her head in despair.

"I do not think they will allow me to go into the parlors to-night—just for this. I am always doing something dreadful; and when Cecil was of my age she was just as graceful and lovely as she is now."

Leslie smiled rather peculiarly as he smoothed Mary's dishevelled hair.

"Undoubtedly," was his comment. "And, Mary, I am sure that you will some day be graceful and lovely yourself. Already I know you for a warm hearted little girl, whose greatest fault is her impulsiveness. There is the teabell! Now wipe away those tears and let us go in."

That evening, while smiling groups were gathered in the great parlors, and the band throbbed out the melodious pain of a passionate German waltz, Mary wandered about the passages like an uneasy spirit, dreading to go among the guests, yet longing so much to have that waltz with Leslie.

She was dressed, as becoming to her youth, in white muslin; with loosened hair waving over her shoulders, and only held back from her face by a band of scarlet satin.

She had at first rebelled at Cecil's command that she should wear gloves; but Mrs. Claremont came to the rescue, and declared that unless Mary would consent to be dressed properly, she should stay in her own room all the evening.

So Mary yielded with a sigh, and drew a pair of four-buttoned white kids over her brown hands, which after all were small and delicately shaped, and upon the whole, the child looked remarkably well.

In the course of the evening, Leslie caught sight of her, and before long he was by her side, smiling approval at her appearance.

"Now, mademoiselle," he said, giving her his courtliest bow, "will you favor me with this waltz?"

Mary gave a confused assent, and he led her into the room.

Together they swung into the graceful step.

On and on.

Mary is transported into the seventh heaven of delight.

Awkward and hoydenish as were her ordinary manners, she was graceful enough now—light and free as the air; and Leslie experienced a real regret when at last the music ceased.

He led her out upon the veranda.

"Mary," he said, you are the most delightful partner that I ever waltzed with."

Mary laughed.

"Ah, thank you; I love to dance. The music makes me forget everything."

He pressed slightly the slender gloved hand on his arm.

"I would not like to have you forget me, Mary."

She was silent.

"Do you think you will?" he persisted. "Because if you do I would like to give you something to remember me by."

She looked up in surprise.

He was watching her with his eyes full of laughter.

"What is that, Mr. Granville? ' she queried, flushing sensitively.

"This, Mary!"

He bent and pressed his lips to hers.

"Dear child," he whispered, softly, "your father tells me that you are to be sent away to school in the autumn; and next week I cross the ocean for an absence of months—possibly years. When we meet again you will have attained your desire. You will be a graceful and lovely woman. Until then remember me."

Here they were interrupted by a laughing group who came flocking out of the low, French windows for a promenade, and Mary, slipping away, ran up to her chamber and was seen no more that night.

So far as outward evidence was concerned, the memory of those softly-whispered words, and that stolen kiss had faded from Leslie Granville's mind; for during the remainder of his visit, he was simply the pleasant, courteous gentleman he had ever been, and devoted much of his attention to Cecil.

From that time Mary was no more a wild and uncouth hoyden.

Judge Claremont was particularly fond of his youngest daughter; and Mrs. Claremont began to think with satisfaction that Mary would, after all, develop into a truly noble and refined woman.

She graduated from her school with honor, and carried with her the respect, love, and good wishes of her teachers and classmates.

In honor of her coming home a social party was held at her father's residence.

Radiant in her trailing robes, she stood under the chandelier receiving her guests.

This Mary was not to be compared with the Mary of three years ago, graceful and lovely she was now beyond all doubt.

Her clear brunette skin, with its brilliant color, was far more beautiful than Cecil's cold white cheeks. Her figure was perfect, the old fault of angularity having wholly disappeared.

Judge Claremont approached with a gentleman on his arm.

"My dear," he said, "here is an old friend," and Leslie Granville stood before her.

"Well, Mary, have you remembered me?" he asked, mischievously, when for a few moments he drew her out to the veranda, where they stood that night three years before.

She laughed a little, blushed most charmingly, and carried her head in a stately fashion, that said—

"Yes, and I am proud of the fact."

"Mary, you have grown into so lovely a woman now," he added with undisguised feeling, "that I hardly dare to recall old times. Yet—"and he paused.

Did the half-startled, but all radiant look in her eyes reassure him to continue?

"Yet the memory of that kiss, and the happiness that then flashed over your sweet, young face, have brought me hither again. I have come unbidden. Am I welcome—am I anything to you now?"

You are welcome," she answered, the words tremulous and low.

"Am I anything to you?" he repeated, touching her hand.

"You are very dear to me, and always have been!" and the half-averted face was suffused with a deep flush.

He drew her gently towards him.

"Look up, Mary. Am I dear enough to you, darling, to ask for your heart and hand?"

She did look up bravely, now, as she answered—

"I have loved you ever since that kiss; I have striven to be worthy of you, yet did not dare to hope for your real love in return for such a madcap as you only knew me to be."

"Ah, you cannot guess how that madcap twined herself around my heart, nor how I have cherished her in all my absence; nor now I feared and dreaded lest she might be lost to me after all. And you will be mine?"

How eager his fine face and how tender the look of his fine eyes.

"I will be yours forever and forever!" and she gave him lips to kiss that trembled with the deep emotion of a long pent affection.

"What will Cecil say?" asked Mary.

"I dont think she will disparage my taste in choosing Madcap for my queen," was the proud answer, as tne two, arm-in-arm, returned to the parlors.

No more long dresses till after '84: Dakota—"please, ma'ma, may I be a State?" Columbia—"Next year, my dear, is a bad year for new States. Call again dear."

Imported Ostriches.

At the corner of Royal and Montegut streets, New Orleans, is the sign upon a high board fence: "African Ostrich Kraal." In a small inclosed space were twenty-three huge birds, who came trooping toward the reporter with seemingly as much curiosity as that individual possessed. Mr. L. J. Selfride, who has this caravan in charge, appeared and explained that this was no show, but a business enterprise, that these birds were imported for breeding purposes; that they were brought to the city some days since on board the Italian bark Josip, and some or all of them would soon be shipped to California, where the experiment was to be made as to whether American soil could not nourish the animals whose ever-fashionable and beautiful plumage bedecks American women.

Several Boston and Maine men, realizing the profit in ostrich farming, determined to make a trial in the United States, and were incorporated under Maine laws as the American Ostrich Company. This company selected as its agent and Superintendent Mr. E. J. Johnson, an energetic young man of great ability, whom it sent to South Africa to learn the business and import as many birds as he deemed sufficient. After making a careful study in Cape Colony for more than a year under the most successful and experienced ostrich farmers, Mr. Johnson purchased twenty-three of the finest birds that could be bought in South Africa. A vessel was chartered to land them in New Orleans, La., where they arrived December 9, 1883, after a voyage of fifty-three days sailing time. They were confined in the hold of the Italian bark Josip for sixty-five days, owing to a delay caused by the Captain in putting back into Cape Town, after leaving for the purpose of landing two stowaways.

The birds were placed in padded ostrich stalls, 5½ by 4½ feet and 5 feet high, and arranged in the hold of the ship as homes are in a city. During pleasant weather the birds were exercised four at a time in the streets thus formed, which, no doubt, accounts for their present splendid condition. All the birds reached here alive and in good condition. The birds imported by the American Ostrich Company are the first direct importation from South Africa. They are all breeders, and the object is to raise chicks for sale and for feathers. The company expects to realize 50 per cent. profit.

Fighting a Buck.

Andrew Couch, a noted hunter of Monticello, N. Y., has had a most exciting adventure. He was engaged by a party to "drive" deer for them. They started two on the first day, but did not succeed in getting a shot. On the second day Couch drove Big Hill for the hunters. The dogs started a buck in the afternoon and drove it toward Couch. As it came over the ridge through the scrub oak, the guide saw that it was an enormous buck, and desiring that the visiting sportsmen should have a shot at it, he discharged one barrel of his gun a few feet in front of the deer, with the intention of turning it off in the direction of the other hunters, who were stationed in different "run-ways" on the ridge.

The deer did not change its course, as Couch supposed it would, but turned and made directly towards him. He discharged his remaining barrel at the deer as it came bounding toward him, and it fell almost in its tracks. Couch ran to the spot and drew his knife to cut the deer's throat, supposing that it was dead. As the hunter was bending over the deer it suddenly sprang to its feet, knocking Couch's knife from his hand, and attacked him with fury, leaping in the air, and striking viciously at the hunter with its sharp hoofs. Couch jumped quickly aside and escaped the full force of the deadly stroke of a wounded buck's fore-feet. One of the feet, however, struck him on his left shoulder, spun him around like a top and cut through the sleeve of his heavy hunting-shirt from his shoulder to wrist. Couch had his gun in his hand, but it was empty. Before the deer could gather itself for another attack the hunter dealt it a powerful blow across the neck with the stock of the gun. The blow staggered the buck and shivered the gun to pieces.

Recovering quickly, the buck sprang at Couch again, and planted the fore-feet on his shoulders, felling him to the ground. Knowledge of the great peril he was in lent agility to the hunter's movements, and before the buck could deal a blow upon his chest with his hoofs that would have doubtless been fatal, Couch regained his feet and instantly closed with the buck, shouting meanwhile to his companions for help.

He had dropped his gun barrel when he closed with the deer, but at last in the course of the struggle, the spot where it lay was once more reached. By a quick movement he disengaged himself from the deer, and sprang for the weapon. He had scarcely secured it and risen to his feet before the buck was once more upon him. Couch raised his gun-barrel in the air and put all his remaining strength in the blow he dealt the deer. It struck the animal back of the antlers and felled it to the ground. The skull was crushed and another blow ended the contest. Couch then dropped to the ground from sheer exhaustion.

The other hunters, not having heard anything from Couch after his two shots, came upon the scene in about half an hour to see what the result had been. They found Couch and the deer lying side by side. The hunter was not seriously hurt, but was badly cut and bruised. The deer was the largest that has been killed in Sullivan county in many years. It weighed 210 pounds.

The Tower of Babel.

The magnitude and grandeur of this Oriental capital of twenty-five centuries ago stagger all belief. Any account of them, even the most sombre, is like a fairy story or a tale of Arabian romance. It was fifteen miles square and was entirely enclosed by walls 100 feet and 300 feet high. The walls were further remounted with 240 towers, 75 feet higher than themselves. There were 2,500 miles of streets in the city. In it was built the marvelous hanging gardens. These were a kind of artificial garden, lifted into the air upon immense piles of masonery. It was a stupendous work, and was the result of gallantry.

King Nebuchadnezzar constructed them that his Queen, who came from a mountainous country, Echatana, might have the delight of a mountain garden. There were trees here from fifty to seventy-five feet in height and four feet in diameter. The Tower of Babel was partly a temple and partly a mausoleum. It was built of sun-dried bricks, and in eight enormous stories, each of a different color. That land of Shinar, between the Tigris and the Euphrates, is a rich alluvial plain, devoid of stone, yet nature has compensated its inhabitants by making the soil a peculiar mixture of clay and sand, which, mixed with water and baked in the sun, produces a brick more duralbe than anything we are acquainted with. The bitumen, which flows out of the ground, forms a cement so solid that the bricks are held together as one immense mass. Hence the marvellous durability and preservation of these ancient ruins.

The summit of the tower was crowned with a shrine, and within it a mighty image of Belus, the Chaldean Jove, forty feet high, and of solid gold, was placed. The terrible denunciations of the wicked, effeminate and cruel city which are contained in the Hebrew prophets have been strikingly and literally verified. Its palace have become a dwelling-place for owls, and so the voice of history speaks with a loud and startling emphasis to our generation, assuring us that the wrath of God rests upon the workers of iniquity, and that it will sooner or later surely overtake them.

Arkansas Gentlemen.

I suppose that Arkansas is about as dangerous a place as Texas for a bully to go to, but from personal observation at both points, I think Arkansas is a little safer place for a gentleman than Cincinnati. The general urbanity of the people astonished me more than anything else. This is what I propose to illustrate. We stopped at one station, and traveled about forty miles by stage. On our return the stage—a large wagon without top—was loaded with men. They were of different types. One had a bottle of whisky. One was a minister. We came to a creek where a party had stopped to water their horses. There were two women and a little girl, apparently very poor. They wore sunbonnets and faded calico dresses. The horse was poor, and the vehicle was as shabby and rough an old specimen as I ever met with. One of the women had unhitched the horse and led him back to water, and had just turned to come up the bank as we reached the level after crossing. Our driver stopped. A well dressed man hopped out of the stage, and with a bow offered his assistance. He led the old horse up to the vehicle—I dont know what else to call it—hitched him in, assisted the woman to her seat, and then, as she heartily thanked him, he politely bowed her good day, lifting his hat clear off his head. In a moment he was in the stage and on we went. After my experience in the north it struck me that this was all for sport, and that the men would have lots of fun about the affair. But I soon found it was all in earnest. All regarded it a matter of course, for from that moment on to the end of our journey not one man uttered a syllable about it.

"PAPA," she said, as she sank into an easy chair after a hard day's work at his office, "I noticed in the evening paper that seal-skin sacques are advancing in price."

"So they are my dear, so they are."

"And you know you promised to buy me one this winter."

"I know I did he replied, "and I will keep my word. But with the increased price and the scarcity of money I expect it will cramp me somewhat."

"I was thinking," his daughter then said, as she clasped a pair of soft white arms about his neck, "if it would not be better to wait until next winter, My old cloak will do very well, and perhaps sealskin sacques will be cheaper then."

The old man groaned in anguish of spirit and murmured to himself, "My worst fears are realized."

In the morning the young woman was tenderely taken to an insane asylum, where it is believed that with proper care she may utilimately recover her reason.

The Modern Bartender.

Just in proportion as the elegance of the saloon predominates, so does "style" obtain among those who are employed to serve up the decoctions. The modern hotel clerk, with the dazling diamond and beautiful buttonhole bouquet, is no more of a swell in his way than the barkeeper of the period. There are various grades of bartenders, as there are distinctions in the young men who preside in the offices of first-class hotels. A young man who aspires to the honors has to begin by washing glasses, freeing them from the aroma of all that is beautiful in a bibulous way, and leaving them so that there is no taint of what has been to interfere with the flavor of what is to be. A probationary period enables the barkeeper to gauge the merit of the fledgling, and if "he has the material in him" he is taken in hand and put through a course of object study. He is permitted to draw beer and ale and wait upon such customers as take it straight. He also fills the bottles, and when opportunity occurs he watches the man of experience make the drinks which call for nicety in choice of quantity of the various materials used, and a high grade of taste in the selection of the ingredients themselves. He is educated, too, in the æsthetic side of barkeeping, the artistic placing of crystals and other bar decorations, the disposition of such works of art as may lend grace to the "back bar." He also imbibes lessons of politeness to customers for in the higher classes bar courtesy is the rule, and it isn't once a year that a person requires a dexterous twisting toward the street. Everything is supposed to be on a higher plane, and even when the customers "go over the bay"—that is to say, excessively stimulated, or, as common people call it, "drunk"—they are expected to do it in a gentlemanly way, and to violate none of the proprieties, as proprieties go, in the company they happen to find themselves in. A year behind the bar is supposed to enable the youngster to emerge from his cubhood. He then becomes second barkeeper, and can afford to put on a few airs—a few subdued airs. He waits on merchants and professional men, and finally they begin to take notice of him. If his eyes are wide open—and they usually are—he has begun to observe humanity's follies and weakness, and his first year has taught him more than mixing drinks. He knows by this time a thing or two of the social under current. He has branched out, got "tips" on races and elections, bought some unfortunate pools, probably, but still he looks forward to the days when he shall go to wood carvers and decorators and hand them over $1,000 or $2,000 to fit up a little place of magnificence in the way of a bar-room for himself. In short, he is developing into a first-class barkeeper. A first-class tailor makes his clothes, and his linen is always spotless. Possibly he may "knock down" a dollar now and then, invest it in policy, and make a fortunate "hit." If he is not lucky this way, of course it is so much worse for the proprietor. He knows just what customers to salute with familiarity, whom to treat with deference, and whom to simply stare at. The couple of years he spends as assistant barkeeper are his experimental period. After the training he has had, and granting that he is sober and gentlemanly, he is always eligible to a position in some first-class bar.

Going to Work.

"Look here. When are you going to work?"

"Well, next Spring, I guess," was the calm reply.

"Do you know that you ought to be flung off the dock and left to sink?"

"Mebbe I had. I don't purtend to have any opinion about it."

"Now, then, if you don't hunt up some other locality you'll hear something drop."

"I'd like to hear ten cents drop on the flagstones," sighed the old man, as his mouth puckered up.

"I'll tell you what you'll hear," whispered the citizen. "Two of us will walk you abroad of a ferryboat, and when we get to the centre of the river—"

"What then?"

"We'll drop you overboard."

"And drown me?"

"Yes."

"For sure?"

"Just as certain as you stand there."

"When will this happen?"

"Any time after noon to-day."

"Well," said the old man, as he scratched his grizzled locks, "I can't leave here, and I can't stop you from drowning me, but I wish you'd do me a favor."

"What is it?"

"Wrap me up in an oil-skin suit before you fling me overboard. I haven't had any water near me for six months past, and there's no use in prolonging my sufferings."

He was whirled around and given a heartfelt boost, but he was still smiling as he turned and said:

"It will cost the two of you twenty cents to go out and drown me. Why not gimme fifteen of it and let me fill up and fall in?"

He who knows his power, doubles it: who is distrustful of it destroys it.

MUTTON POT PIE.—Cut as large a part as desired of a fore quarter of muttin into pieces of from three to five inches square. Place these in a pot which has a tightly fitting lid, and cover with cold water. Of course, the length of time it is necessary to boil the mutton depends upon its degree of toughness, and of this the cook must judge only bearing in mind that it should be made very tender. When nearly done remove from the fire, and leaving the pot still closely covered to keep in the steam, set it a away in a cold place till the next day, when you may remove the cake of fat that will have settled on the top, after which set the pot on the fire, adding salt and pepper to taste, and allspice if liked, and if necessary, sufficient hot water to well cover the mutton. When all is boiling, add pieces of thoroughly light bread or biscuit dough, and do not allow the boiling to subside until the dough is done. Serve in a platter with a deep centre, that it may hold the gravy as well as the meat and crust. Even very tough mutton may in this way be rendered palatable, and chickens that have lived past the heyday of their youth may be advantageously treated in the same manner.

STEWED FRUIT FOR GOUT AND DYSPEPSIA.—Dr. Milner Fothergill recommends the use of stewed fruits in many cases of gout and dyspepsia. Sugar is undoubtedly objectionable to many, but it is by no means necessary to add sugar to stewed fruit. If the acidity be neutralized by an alkali little or no sugar is required. Thrifty housewives have long been familiar with the fact that the addition of a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda to stewed fruit reduces the acidity, so as to save the necessity for so much sugar. If about as much bicarbonate of potash as will lie on a shilling (English) be added to each pound of fruit it will be found sufficient to neutralize the acidity, and to bring about the natural sweetness. Milk, puddings and stewed fruits are excellent for the dypspeptic, the bilious and the gouty.

AMONG the many points to be considered in the selection of a winter dress is its capacity for being turned upside down and wrong side out when its furture destiny may demand such transformation. It is also desirable to have goods that can be dyed, and on that account mixtures of silk and wool should be avoided. All wool materials, such as serge, cashimere, flannels and debeges, and all the goods of similar nature sold under various names, are far more satisfactory and are often cheaper in the end than the fancy mixtures. Full plain skirts are still in favor, and very neat and stylish costumes, suitable either for home, business, or street wear can be made of seal-brown, steel-gray or olive-green cloth, flannel or cashmere, with full skirt trimmed only with a broad velvet ribbon one shade darker than the cloth, and placed about six inches from the bottom of the skirt. Make with panel basque, and if desirable, braid down the front and panels with silk braid one-fourth inch in width, and of same shade as the goods.

ALMOND SPONGE CAKE.—Whites of ten eggs, one goblet of flour, one and a half goblets of sugar, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Bake in jelly cake tins. This will be much lighter if the flour is sifted three or four times, as for angel's food. For the custard one-half pint of cream or milk. Boil it and stir in three-well-beaten yelks, two tablespoonfulfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in cold milk. Boil until thick. When cold add one-half pound of blanched almonds, chopped fine, saving out two dozen to decorate the top. After putting the cream between the cakes, ice the top with the white of an egg, a small cup of sugar and a very little bitter almond; then ornament with whole almonds in rays from the centre.

HONEY CAKE.—A pound of honey, a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of almonds pounded coarsely, a drahcm of pounded cloves the grated peel of a lemon and half an ounce of carbonate of soda dissolved in water. Let honey and butter come to a boil over the fire; take this off, and in a few moments stir in the flour and spice by degrees, then the almonds, and lastly the soda. Let the mass stand all night in a cool place. In the morning roll it out half an inch thick, cut it into little square cakes, put half an almond in each corner and a slice of peel in the middle. Bake them in a moderate oven a pale brown.

WOODCOCK—Broiling is a favorite method of cooking game, and all birds are excedingly nice roasted. To broil: Split down the back, open, and flatten the breast by covering with a cloth and pounding, season with pepper and lay the inside first upon the gridiron; turn as soon as browned, and when almost done, take off, place on a platter, sprinkle with salt and return to the gridiron. When done, place in a hot dish, butter both sides well and serve at once. The time required is usally about twenty minutes. They require a brisker fire than poultry, but take less time to cook. Their color when done should be a fine, yellowish brown. Serve on toast.

GENUINE BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Sift together three teacupfuls of Indian meal; two of rye meal, not flour; one of wheat flour; a teacupful of syrup or molasses; a teacupful of salt mixed with one quart of sweet milk, in which one tablespoonful of soda has been dissolved. Bake four hours in a moderate oven in a covered pan.

CRANBERRY ROLLS.—Stew one quart of cranberries in sufficient water to keep them from browning. Make very sweet, strain and cool. Make a nice paste, and when the cranberries are cool, spread them on the paste about an inch thick. Roll it, tie close in a flannel cloth, boil two hours and serve with sweet sauce.

DUMLEY came home one night and declared that he had been so busy during the day that he hadn't time to draw a long breath.

"Yes," remarked young Brown, "I noticed when you came running up the steps that your breath was very short, but, according to my way of thinking, what it lacked in length it more than made up in strength."

$20,000 Gone!

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—The *Chronicle* publishes in substance the following marvel. Captain W. F. Swasey, the oldest pioneer of the coast, makes a statement of the intense suffering of his friend Colonel D. J. Williamson, an Army officer of distinction, and an Ex-U. S. Consul, who was attacked in the winter of 1861-2 with violent rheumatism. So great was his agony in after years, he became a helpless cripple, and after trying numberless remedies, the baths of other countries and spending a fortune of $20,000, the disease seemed to assume a more virulent type. Finally, he was persuaded to try St. Jacob's Oil, the great conqueror of pain. It worked a miracle of cure. In a letter to the *Chronicle* he confirms Captain Swasey's statement and adds: "I cheerfully give my unqualified attestation to the truthfulness of the statement, because I feel perfectly certain that a knowledge of my cure by St. Jacobs Oil, will prove the means of relieving hundreds of sufferers."

A SMALL boy will dance on chestnut burrs and broken bottles, and run airily over a wheat field just after the wheat has been cut, and think nothing of it; but let the point of a nail work up a little way through the heel of his shoe, and he howls and limps and thinks it is sufficient cause for him to remain away from school.

The Chemistry of the Stomach.

As in the most delicate processes of the laboratory, it is essential that the re-agents employed to produce chemical changes in matter should be uncontaminated, so also it is imperatively necessary that the fluids of the stomach, which act chemically upon the food, should be perfectly pure. When the stomach is acid, it is because these fluids are vitiated or diluted. Similarly, other forms of indigestion arise from a deficiency of the chemical properties of the gastric juices. The most direct and agreeable way to restore their purity and improve their quality, is to take before each meal a wineglassfull of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which corrects acidity, renders digestion complete and painless, and overcomes the constipation which it produces. The nervousness and weakness resulting from chronic dyspepsia, also disappear under its influence.

A PATENT medicine advertisement reads: "Fifty dollars reward to any one who will produce a case of liver complaint that our bitters will not cure." This generous offer will undoubtedly occasion great rivalry among the leading producers of liver complaint, and stimulate them to renewed exertions.

A Mason's Affair.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and bladder difficulty; at times have suffered a great deal with the weakness caused by the inflammation and intense pains in the back and loins. I tried many medicines that were recommended, but none of them seemed to reach my case until one day I related my case to one of our druggists here in Auburn. Mr. Smith was very urgent that I should try Hunt's Remedy, for he knew of many who had used it with wonderful success. I purchased a bottle and used it, and found a great deal of benefit, and commenced to improve rapidly, and the pains in the back were relieved. I gained strength and vitality, and after using four bottles I have been completely cured, and have recommended it to others, and give this statement voluntarily, believing that, from my own case, Hunt's Remedy is all that is recommended, and you can use this as you choose for the benefit of the public. WILLIAM C. CLARK,
Mason and Builder, 83 Van Anden St.
Auburn, N. Y., June 3, 1883.

A tribe of Indians having tails from 6 to 8 inches in length is said to have been discovered in Paraguay. Should this announcement prove true, the "Journal of Science" protests in advance against their being paraded as "the missing link," since the anthropoid apes have no tails.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"WHERE Our Storms Come From," read Mr. Broughline, in a scientific paper. "Well, I know where a great many of them come from," he mentally ejaculated, looking up and glancing at his wife.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Price 25 cents. *Sold only in bozes.*

SUGAR cookies without eggs are made of two cups of sugar, one of butter, one of milk, half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon or of nutmeg, with flour enough to roll.

Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough, 25cts.

PERHAPS the worst pun ever made: A man went into a florist's. "Can you let me have two bouquets to-day?" he asked. "No, sir." "Why cant you?" "Bouquets I haven't got 'em, that's why."

The only remedy for Heart Disease in all its forms is Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. 6 for $5.

Atheism is the result of pride and ignorance, of strong sense and feeble reasons, of good-eating and ill-living.

Ladies and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Errors, like straws upon the surface flow; he that would search for pearls, must dive below.

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

It is so easy to meditate on a far-off heroism, so difficult to cut off a little self indulgence quite near at hand.

Tennyson's "May Queen."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright Mayday. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

Persons who care the least about pleasing others will always complain the most when others do not please them.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Sadness is a disease; the best remedy for it is occupation.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS
TRADE MARK.
The pills are warranted to be PURELY vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the
Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.
They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by
P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 Mercer St., New York,
Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.
Send for circular.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!
Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

TO MOTHERS
Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use
CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP
AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

RUPTURE
Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for pamphlet. Main office, 831 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 1st Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 5th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with calendar, by mail for 25c. Agents Wanted. ECONOMY PRINTING CO., Newburyport, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 30 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 162 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies' in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS.
Address for information J. T. POWER, Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor of Patents, No. 1324 F. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

MUSTANG
Survival of the Fittest.
A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!
THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.
SALES LARGER THAN EVER.
The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

A new rubber-producing plant, prameria glandulifera, has been brought forward in India. It is common, in Southern India and Cochin China, and yields abundant supplies of pure caoutchouc. The liquid juice is often employed in medicine by Anamites and Cambodians,

Any Sufferer with Piles

will realise heaven in the relief of pain by sending to P. Neustædter & Co., Box 2416, New York City for free samples of "*Anakesis*," now established by the experience of 25 years on three continents, as an absolute and infallible pile remedy. As doctors of all schools have adopted its use we commend it without the slighest hesitation as being all that is claimed for it.

Talent is of no more use without cultivation than bricks and mortar without a mason. Inspiration is, in one sense, the gift of trying.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The metals best used for calico printing cylinders are pure copper and alloys containing from 25 to 30 ot zinc to from 75 to 70 of copper. Lead is injurious if present to even the extent of 0.5 per cent.

Carbo-lines

He wins at last who builds his trust
In loving words and actions just.
Who's head, who's walk, his very mien,
Proclaim the use of Carboline.

Age is beautiful and wonderfully attractive when in youth the soul was conversant with truth. Its glories abide in old age.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON New York.

Learn to despise outward things and to give thyself to things inward, and thou shalt perceive the kingdom of God to become in thee.

I found it a sure cure. I have been troubled with Catarrhal deafness for seven or eight years with a roaring noise in my head. I bought medicine in 13 states but nothing helped me till I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. In four days I could hear as well as ever. I am cured of the Catarrh as well. I consider Ely's Cream Balm the best medicine ever made. —Garrett Widrick, Hastings, New York.

Oh, how small a portion of earth will hold us when we are dead, who ambitiously seek after the whole world while we are living.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

We must not roughly smash other people's idols because we know, or think we know, that they are of cheap human manufacture.

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

The greatest of these is charity. If there is to be millennium its spirit will consist in making allowances.

Chrolthion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

The sister of temperance is not she who stands idle, but she who goes straight forward to the work.

Emory s Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

At times, into some hours of life are crowded so much of anguish, that we seem to live years; yes, to become aged in a brief space.

Heart Disease in all its forms cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Price $1. 6 for $5. by druggists.

We should never have enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave towards them as we ought.

Prevent malarial attacks by invigorating the liver with Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

Divine love is a sacred flower, which in its early bud is happiness, and in its full bloom is heaven.

Consumtion in any stage may be cured by Piso's Cure. 25 cents a bottle.

In this wild world, the fondest and the best are the most tried, most troubled and distressed.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

A man may talk continually and not be eloquent; sound and substance are not twins.

Hale's Honey
OF
Horehound and Tar.

FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic. IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.
Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.
6tf.

Thou must not be lord and master to thine own actions; not a servant or a hireling.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE



"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for **Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?**" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR
It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City. (4)

HOP PLASTER
This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side or Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It Soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.
A GREAT SUCCESS
☞ The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.
Read, Mark and Inwardly Digest.
If you have nausea, want of appetite, flatulency, dizziness, feverish symptoms, you are suffering from costiveness, and Hop Bitters is the Sure Cure.
If your vital forces are depressed, if you have a feeling of general lassitude and weakness, are easily fatigued, perspire freely on going to sleep, are short of breath on every slight effort and have a general feeling of melancholy and depression, you are suffering from general debility and Hop Bitters removes it all.
If you have a sense of weight or fullness in the stomach; a changeable appetite sometimes voracious, but generally feebie; a morbid craving; low spirits after a full meal, with severe pain for some time after eating, wind rising on the stomach; sour stomach; vomiting and fluttering at the pit of the stomach, and a soreness over it; nausea; headache, or some of these symptoms, you are suffering from dyspepsia, and Hop Bitters will permanently cure you.
If you freeze one hour, burn the next, and sweat another; if you are suffering all the tortures of the Inquisition, one moment fearing you will die, and the next fearing you won't; if you have blue nails and lips, yellow eyes and ghost-like complexion, you are suffering from that miasmatic curse, Bilious, Malaria' Fever, or Ague, and Hop Bitters will speedily cure you.
If you have a dry, harsh and yellow skin, a dull pain in the right side, extending to the shoulder blade and pit of the stomach; a tenderness over the region of the liver; a sense of tightness and uneasiness about the stomach and liver; yellowness of the eyes; bowels irregular; a hacking or dry cough; irregular appetite; shortness of breathing; feet and hands cold; tongue coated white; a disagreeable taste in the mouth; low spirits; blotches on the face and neck; palpitation of the heart; disturbed sleep; heartburn; lassitude—if you have any of these symptoms, you are suffering from Liver Complaint, and Hop Bitters only will cure you.
If you have a complaint which few understand and none will give you credit for—an enfeebled condition; a goneness throughout the whole system; twitching of the lower limbs, a desire to fly all to pieces, and a fear that you will; a steady loss of strength and health—any of these symptoms show that you are suffering from that hydra-headed disease, nervousness, and Hop Bitters will effectually cure you.
If you have Bright's disease of the kidneys or any other disease of the kidneys or urinary organs Hop Bitters is the only medicine on earth that will permanently cure you. Trust no other

CATARRH


HAY-FEVER
Ely's Cream Balm when applied to the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

DELMORE'S RHEUMATIC GOUT LINE
R. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dropsia in 3 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 2 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 106 William st., N. Y.

TO SPECULATORS.
R. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
N. G. MILLER & CO. 55 Broadway, New York.
GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.
Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee.
We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.
Health of Body is Wealth of Mind
DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use
Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.
A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.
No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be scrofula, consumption, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, or salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, bladder, womb, skin, liver, stomach or bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the **Blood** which supplies the waste and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.
The Sarsaparillian Resolvent
Not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony and supplies the blood vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. THE SKIN, after a few days' use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, blotches, black spots and skin eruptions are removed; sores and ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from scrofula, eruptive diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, legs, throat and glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.
One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.
One Dollar a Bottle.
R. R. R.
Radway's Ready Relief.
The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.
In from one to twenty minutes never fails relieve Pain with one thorough application, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES,
BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,
NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS,
COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS,
PAINS IN THE CHEST, BACK or LIMBS are instantly relieved.
MALARIA
IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cts. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
It will in a few moments, when taken internally according to the directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Chills, Hysterics, Pains in the Bowels, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.
RADWAY'S
Regulating Pills!
Perfect, Purgative, Soothing, Aperients, Act without Pain. Always Reliable and Natural in Operation.
A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.
Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.
RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs; Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price, 25 Cents Per Box.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE."
Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.
☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.
To the Public.
Be sure and ask for RADWAY'S, and see that name "RADWAY" is on what you buy.
250
ST. PATRICK'S SALVE
TRY IT USE IT
It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of feet, hands, eyes, etc. Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist for it, or send to 97 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 23, 1884.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞ Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o' the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills.

THE

ELECTRIC LIGHT

to be seen at

D. GARMAN & SON'S STORE.

People, especially outside of Bellefonte, are invited to call and see the Electric Light at Garman's store.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Extra copies of the REPORTER can be had at 5c per copy.

——Hon. Joseph Parker, of Lewistown, has located in Clearfield, Pa.

——Rev. Fischer, of this place, is on the sick list.

——Yony Deininger has his town-hall completed. It is one of the largest in the valley.

——The Samuel Shafer farm in Miles township, was sold to Luther B. Stover, of Haines, for $6000.

——Samuel Behm writes us from Michigan they have plenty cold weather and snow.

——Thanks to W. H. Houtz, of Lewistown, Chairman of Musical Convention Committee, for complimentary ticket to Convention, Jan. 28 to Feb. 1.

——The farm offered for sale by John Mersinger contains 40 acres, instead of 20 as we had it in our last issue.

——Ticket No. 40 drew the handsome doll in Bunnell & Aiken's show window Who is the lucky holder of No. 40? call and get your baby.

——Subscribers who send us change in postage stamps, will please send no other denomination than 2-cent stamps. 3t

——The Pleasant Gap Band invites all to Haag's Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 26, for oysters, ice-cream, etc.

—— Hon. J. G. Meyer is confined to his house at present with an affection of the hip, which has become acute.

——Garham & Son are headquarters for rubber goods. Another lot of elegant gum boots received and selling off cheap. Now is the time for rubber boots and shoes, lumbermen gums and overshoes.

——There will be a meeting of the Centre Co. Pomona Grange, at Centre Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 12. Three sessions, 10 a. m., 1½ and 7 p. m. The 5th degree will be conferred in full form at evening session. Reports of Auditing and Finance Com., instalation of officers and other important business will be attended to. All 4th degree members are invited to attend.

——Lewins did not get married as was reported, but he did get a new stock of men and boys' clothing and did put prices down three pegs below any other store in this good old commonwealth. Go to the Philad. Branch if you want a nice and cheap suit.

——Thanks to Prof. E. J. Wolf, D. D., for a copy of addresses on the Reformation, delivered by Dr. Wolf, Prof. Bikle, Dr. Valentine and D. A. Buehler, Esq., at the Gettysburg Luther Memorial Services. These addresses are rich in thought, and well-worthy of preservation.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength. Be wise in time. All baneful infections are promptly removed by this unequalled alternative.

——Farmers from Brushvalley haul 100 bushels of wheat, and over, to Coburn station, on a two-horse sled, and make the trip in a few hours. What a contrast between 15 years ago, when a load was 35 to 40 bushels, market at Lewisburg, time 2 to 2½ days. To do without a railroad now would seem the greatest of calamities to our farmers.

——The Bellefonte party which left Odenkirk's hotel, in the wee sma' hours of five in the morning of last Friday, and halted in front of the REPORTER to salute us with three hearty cheers, may consider our Derby tipped.

——Citizens of Northumberland county and Danville are making efforts to have the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R. completed to Danville. A letter written to the Penn'a Co. elicited a reply to the effect that the road would be completed at an early date if the right of way was contributed as far as Riverside, opposite Danville.

☞ Choice Ohio Cloverseed for sale, and cash paid for Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc. Call before selling.

2jan4t WHITMER & Co, Spring Mills.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——WANTED.—A good, strong, young horse for delivering goods.

VALENTINES STORE CO., LIM.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

——J. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer at Spring Mills, will cry sales in any part of the county, and guarantee satisfaction. Charges reasonable. Reference—Col. Josiah Neff, Centre Hill. tf

——The Centre county teachers, at the close of their recent institute, presented Sup't Wolf a handsome gold watch as a testimonial of his efficiency as the head of the schools in this county. As this gem lay in our hands, the other day, we almost envied our friend the handsome gift, which certainly was well bestowed.

——From present indications the musical convention to be held here during week of Feb. 11, will be one of the best yet held in the county.

——A boy by the name of Reighard had his arm seriously fractured by slipping and falling into the fly wheel of Cassler's saw mill, on Pine Creek, on Saturday last.

——Get your family groceries at Sechler's and you have a good and pure article. It don't pay to have inferior goods—buy the best and you have the cheapest. Sechlers always keep No. 1 goods; no adulterated article enters their store. Their assortment is unsurpassed in this part of the state, in meats, syrups, or any thing wanted for the table.

At a meeting of the directors of the Bald Eagle, Nittany, Brush and Penns Valley Turnpike road, held at Howard, Centre county, January 8, a dividend was declared of six per cent. on the capital stock payable on demand. The stockholders then held an election for officers for the ensuing year and the following named gentlemen were chosen: President, A. H. Best; Treasurer, R. P. Long; Managers, W. W. Brown, A. Krape, Jas. Shaffer, S. B. Shaffer, Emanuel Harter; Toll Collectors, Wm. Masden, Jacob Earon, C. W. Christ, J. W. Woomer, Mary Harly.

The income of the road during the year 1883 was $4,537.19, and the outlay $3,452.99, leaving a balance in the treasury of $1,084.20.

——Mr. John Barnes, the well known keeper of the Pleasant Gap toll-gate, died suddenly at his home on Thursday morning, 17. He expired while sitting in his chair. Mr. Barnes has collected toll at the above gate for upwards of forty years. His strict honesty and close attention to the duties of his post secured him the implicit confidence of the turnpike company and the respect of all who knew him. He was a solid Democrat, and a good citizen. His age was about 83 years. Peace to his ashes

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new Lutheran church at Millheim will be dedicated on Sunday, February 10. Rev. J. Tomlinson will be assisted in the services by Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., Ed. of "Lutheran Observer," Revs. J. W. Goodlin and W. H. Schoch. All are invited. 3

Miss Sallie L. Paules, Wrightsville, Pa., says: I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for backache, liver and kidney complaints.

——If you want to buy a beautiful horse and sleigh, don't fail to attend S. M. Spangler's sale, Feb. 7.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
3aprtf

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why. Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waing, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

——Dr. Jacobs finding his practice too extensive has taken Dr. George Rishel as a partner. Dr. Rishel is a graduate of State College and also of the University of Penn'a and has practiced some before coming here, and will be in the same office with Dr. Jacobs and board at Meyer's hotel. He is a young man of fine qualities and worthy the confidence of this community as a physician.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter	20a25c per lb	Lard	12c per lb
Eggs	25c per doz	Onions	50c per bu
Potatoes	50c per bu	Turnips	50c per bu
Apples	80c to $1 per bu	Celery	50c per doz
Chickens	50c per pair	Apple Butter	15c per qt

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 55—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 25c; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 28 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

——When all the railroads now contemplated at Bellefonte are made, that town will be quite a little railroad centre, and more strangers will visit it than ever before because it is famous for hundreds of miles as the only town in the state that has a clothing store which sells at bottom prices, and that is the Philad. Branch.

TRIAL LIST FOR JANUARY COURT.

First Week.

	vs.	
J H Morrison		Wm. McClellan, Jr
J B Mattern et al	"	J I Thompson et al
John Rishel	"	Jos. Garbrick et al
D M Osborne & Co.	"	John Harper et al
Thos. Depo	"	John I Seller
Schwartz & Graff	"	Reuben Gramley et al
Joseph B Ard	"	Joseph B Erb et al
Michael Eby's Ex'r	"	David Krape et al
Sarah K Riddle	"	M M Riddle's Adm'r
James Walk	"	H L Beck's Adm'rs
John T Fowler	"	H L Beck's Adm'rs
Moses Thompson	"	Central Penn'a Telephone Supply Co.
S S Miles	"	Penn'a R R Co
Geo W Smith, trustee	"	Wm D Smith's Adm'rs

Second Week.

	vs.	
Elizabeth Rachau		Centre Co. Bank'g Co.
Elizabeth Rachau	"	Mifflinburg Bank
Bird Coal and Iron Co.	"	B & S S R R Co.
L C & S C R R Co	"	P Gray Meek
John I Thompson	"	Samuel Christ et al
Hunter and Drenner	"	Samuel Crotzer
Jacob Beck use of	"	John A Hunter
D M Lisle, Adm'r	"	E Chambers
Looming Ins. Co	"	Rev. J F Shanahan
John Erb	"	Leb. Mut. Fire Ins. Co.
James Gates	"	G Dorsey Green et al
E Hershey	"	O L Schoonover et al
Jacob Peters	"	Penn'a R R Co.
George Noll	"	Leb. Mut. Fire Ins. Co.
Charles Hewitt et al	"	P B Crider et al
C M Cellers	"	B & B R R R Co.
Adam Grenoble	"	B & B R R R Co.
James Henry et al	"	Jeffrey Hayes
John Garbrick et al	"	B & B R R R Co.
Robert McFarlane	"	B & B R R R Co.
Sarah J Stevenson	"	B & B R R R Co.
Jacob Behrs	"	B & B R R R Co.
W H Humes	"	B & B R R R Co.
P B Crider & Son	"	Commercial Ins. Co.
G R Boak & Co	"	J L McCormick
G F Stevenson	"	B & B R R R Co.
J H Reeber, receiver,	"	George G Hastings
A Baum, use of	"	James Potter
Sommerville, Crider & Cook	"	James Pope
J B Fisher	"	R H Duncan et al
Lucinda Spangler	"	S H Knues
Centre county	"	College Twp.
A J Albright	"	Jonath. Kreamer
David Seibert et ux	"	Jas A Beaver et al
D W H Stover	"	James Rowan
Joseph L Neff	"	John R Dean
Wm. J Thompson	"	Wm. Colyer
John Hoffer	"	Eve Jane Walker et al
Geo R Ricker et al	"	John M Wagner
Jacob A Krider	"	Stanley Watson
John D Gardner	"	John T Fowler
Centre county	"	Bellefonte Bor., O. P.
Centre county	"	Snow Shoe Twp.

Sale, March 5.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 5, the following articles: 3 head of horses, 7 milk cows, 15 head of young cattle, 15 shoats, breed sow, 27 sheep, separator, fanning mill, broad-wheel plantation wagon, 2-horse wagon, reaper, Hench cultivator, three little cultivators, grain drill, hay rake, Harpster corn planter, double sled, 5 plows, 3 harrows, set brichbands, horse gears, hay fork, new rope and tackle, copper kettle, iron kettle, forks and rakes, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. E. FETTEROLF.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following valuable real estate, in Potter township:

40 ACRES OF LAND,

all clear and in a good state of cultivation. There on erected a two-story HOUSE, bank-barn and all necessary outbuildings. All kinds of choice fruit, a never failing spring and running water there on. Also 14 ACRES OF TIMBERLAND about 1½ miles south of the above. For further information apply to J. W. MERSINGER,
16jan4t Tusseyville, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Michael Ream, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
25jan6 J. B. REAM,
M L RISHEL, Executors,
Farmers Mills, Pa.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY, OF CENTRE COUNTY, PA.,
CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 14, 1884.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter the twenty-sixth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 37,137 22
Cash premiums paid and due on same		853 32
Cash in the treasury		539 00
Making the total available assets of the past year		$38,529 54

EXPENSES.

Compensation of directors	$ 143 05	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationery	93 59	
Election board	5 00	
D. S. Erb loss on washhouse	198 00	
Balance due Geo. Swab	84 00	
Balance due J. H. Mitchell	48 00	
Small loss W. R. Heney	2 50	
" " A. E. Clemson	2 00—	726 14
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year, less expenses		37,803 40
To which add notes of 1879, '80, 81, and '82		111,767 32
Minus cash premiums		149,570 72
Carpenter's risks, cancelations, tax on notes, and exonerations		9,129 57
Making the total available assets of the Company this day		140,441 15
Face value of premium notes in force		1,202 92
Risks and insurances taken the past year	432,566 95	
Risks on insurances of '79, '80, 81 and 82	1,213,023 30	
Making the risks of the Company this day		1,645,590 25
Amount outstanding		670 88

At an election held the same day the following members were elected directors for the ensuing year: R. G. Brett, John G. Bailey, Henry Keller, G. K. Baker, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, H. E. Duck, J. H. Musser, Daniel Brungart and Sam'l Gramley; whereupon the following officers were appointed: Pres't, Fred'k Kurtz; Vice Pres't, S. J. Herring; Treas., Wm Wolf; Sec'y, D. F. Luse. FRED KURTZ,
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. President.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, January 14.

The Europeans and Christians in Khartoum have been notified to leave the city at once.

Southern competition is said to be seriously affecting the outlook for New England manufactures.

Ice in New York harbor and in the East and North rivers is beginning to give serious trouble.

The nineteenth annual convention of the bricklayers' union of the United States meets in Chicago on the 14th.

Rev. Heber Newton's course of lectures on the Bible has been discontinued at the request of Bishop Porter.

The bark Elmina was lost and with her fourteen lives off the Jersey coast in the storm of Tuesday night last.

A serious riot is reported among Italian laborers at Erie, Pa. One man was shot and killed and one wounded badly.

Some talk among Ohio democrats of presenting the name of Allan G. Thurman to the legislature for United States senator.

Tuesday, January 15.

For the present the higher rates on Sumatra tobacco will prevail.

The postal telegraph problem is occupying much of the attention of congress.

The trial of James Nutt is in progress at Pittsburg. The defence is emotional insanity.

The scandal in the Berlin court has resulted in the separation of Prince Frederick Charles and his wife.

The body of Charles Delmonico, missing since Jan. 5, was found on the Orange mountain, N. J., by two boys who were rabbit hunting.

Thirty seven coal barges broke loose from their landing at Pittsburg yesterday, and floated down the Ohio. Nineteen were recovered.

Thomas Kinsella, editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, was reported sinking last night. Symptoms of pneumonia have become more pronounced.

Wednesday, January 16.

James S. Nutt's trial, for the killing of N. T. Duke's, began in Pittsburg yesterday.

The attack on Bac Ninh is expected at once; the Chinese are sending forward troops.

The senate will pass the greater part of the week considering the executive session the Mexican treaty.

Mr. D. D. Field suggests that the New York court of appeals judges don the judicial ermine.

There is every prospect of a deadlock in the Kentucky legislature in the choice of a United States senator.

A fatal case of yellow fever was discovered in New York city and the body was treated with corrosive sublimate.

The Mississippi improvements and the protection of American meats are the two engrossing subjects in congress just now.

The cause of the Berlin court scandal is the brutal treatment of Prince Frederick Charles. His wife will insist on a divorce.

Thursday, January 17.

Leon Abbett was inaugurated governor of New Jersey at Trenton yesterday.

Henry B. Payne, was elected United States senator from Ohio yesterday, without opposition.

John Eckert, a York, Pa., miller, was caught in the shafting of his mill and torn to pieces.

The molders of the Lebanon, Pa., stove works have struck, owing to a wage reduction of ten per cent.

By the derailing of a Texas Pacific train near Weatherford, Tex., yesterday, thirty persons were injured.

The balloting for a United States senator was resumed yesterday at Annapolis in joint convention, but without result.

A western senator is authority for the statement that there is a deep laid scheme to talk the Mexican treaty to death.

A slight fire took place among some waste paper in the New York produce exchange. It was extinguished by means of a chemical engine.

Friday, January 18.

The Ohio legislature has voted down a resolution to investigate Payne's senatorial election expenses.

Gen. John B. Gordon publishes a letter defending his course in the Scott-Huntingdon railroad controversy.

Cardinal Simeoni, in an interview in London, gives the results of the recent congress of American bishops at Rome.

Mr. Stern, an American banker, has been married to Mlle. Sophie Croizette, of the Comedie Francaise, in Paris.

Mechanics' liens aggregating about $50,000 against the North River Construction company have been filed in Buffalo.

The nephew of Lieut. Col. Sudeikin, who was wounded by the Nihilists when they assassinated his uncle, died in St. Petersburg.

A fire at Canastota, N. Y., destroyed a large part of the business portion of the town. The losses aggregate upward of $70,000.

It is understood that Mr. Morrison has completed his tariff bill, and will lay it before the ways and means committee in a few days.

Amelia Olsen, a Norwegian seamstress, aged nineteen, was found murdered yesterday on the prairie, near the outskirts of Chicago.

Dr. Fuller, family physician of the Nutt family, testified in the trial in Pittsburg yesterday that he believed James Nutt to be an imbecile.

D. P. Hill, a dry goods dealer of Glen Gardner, N. J., is lying at the point of death with two bullet holes in his head. He says he was shot by unknown men.

Saturday, January 19.

The hammer shop of the Newark Steel has been destroyed by fire. Mr. Benjamin Atha of the firm estimates the loss at $10,000.

The National Cane Growers association met at St. Louis, when a number of papers were read by college professors and others on the cultivation of cane.

It is stated that a perfect understanding exists between the sultan and Mr. Gladstone about extending Turkish authority on the western shore of the Red sea.

Anthony J. Bleecker, one of the best known and oldest real estate dealers in New York, died yesterday, after a lingering illness, at the age of eighty-five years.

A "glass lockout" is looked for in Pittsburg, as it is said the syndicate of glass manufacturers refused to furnish a number of firms in that city with imported glass.

At the burning of the residence of Nicholas Batz in China township, St. Clair county, Mich., his daughter rushed back into the house to recover some money and was burned to death.

Ex-Speaker Egan of the New Jersey assembly was sentenced in Newark yesterday to imprisonment at hard labor for one month and $500 fine for an attempt at bribery last winter.

The store of D. P. Hill, at Glen Gardner, N. J., was closed by the sheriff on a judgment that Hill gave his father for $2,500. Hill is the man who claims to have been shot on Wednesday by burglars. His condition is still critical.

Sale, March 6.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, ¾ mile north east of Pennsvalley cave, Thursday, March 6: 5 head of horses, 1 good breeding mare, 3 cows, 10 head young cattle, 18 sheep, 8 shoats, horse power, belt and machine, reaper, hay rake, drill, 4-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, truck wagon, spring wagon, corn planter, hay fork, rake and pulleys, bob sled, plows, harrows, cultivators, horsegears, rakes, forks, and other farming implements. Sale at 10 a. m.

Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. JOHN ROSSMAN.

Sale March 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles east of Madisonburg, on Monday, March 10: 5 good work horses, 1 colt, 3 cows, fresh by time of sale; 2 heifers, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 2-horse spring wagon, carriage, Champion Reaper, drill, good 4-horse threshing machine, Millheim make; Osborne windmill, plows, harrows, scraper, cultivators, shovel-plow, single harness, set double harness, forks, rakes, single and double trees, and many other articles. A few Household Goods, such as bedsteads, stoves, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

Jas. N. Leitzel, Auct. ELIZABETH KELLER.

Sale February 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, ¾ mile southeast of Madisonburg, on Wednesday, Feb. 13, the following articles: Three horses, two are young and one is a good single driver; 3 cows, one is fresh; 2 heifers, one coming in till spring, 2 calves, 1 sow, 6 shoats, good two-horse wagon, good top buggy, bob sled, log sled, cutter, plank sled, set hay ladders all complete. Warrior mower, Bramer & Crowly reaper, used but one season and just as good as new; good hay rake, Keystone fanning mill, Centre Hall corn planter, plow, harrow, cultivator, wheel barrow, 16-foot cable chain, lead grab, sing'e and double spread, double and single trees, horse gears, set Yankee harness, set plow gears, single harness, bridles, collars, check and single lines, halter straps, butt and breast chains, straw cutter, forks, rakes, shovels, scoop shovel, cow chains, grain cradle, cythe, wood saw. House furniture: Five bed steads, crib, cupboard, bread cupboard, breakfast table, extension table, will spread ten feet; lock, flour chest, 2 set chairs, 3 rocking chairs, Valley Chief cook stove and pipe, carpet, iron kettle, 2 tubs, wash boiler, vinegar, meat stand, barrels, 3 meat benches, kettle, grind stone, stone crocks from 1 to 4 gallons, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known.

A. Harter, Auct. D. I. FEIDLER.

Sale, Feb. 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale one mile east of Old Fort, Feb. 15, Friday, at the residence of undersigned the following: One horse, one mare, one 3 year-old colt, 6 head horn cattle, new iron axle 2-horse wagon, farm wagon, top buggy good as new, spring wagon, pair bob sleds good as new, family sleigh, Champion combined reaper and mower with self-rake and dropper attachments, horse-power, threshing machine, shaker and carrier, 70 feet of 4-inch belting, double plank field-roller, Keystone cultivator, 2 south Bend Chilled plows, set double driving harness, set sluglo harness, double and single trees, fifth chain, corn in the ear, oats by the bushel, seed corn; new cook stove and pipe, extension table, sink, cupboard, set chairs, breakfast table, 2 pair bed-steads, doughtray, tubs, wash rubbers, churn, barrels, smoked meat, canned fruit, potatoes, and many other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms.—A credit of one year on all bills exceeding $5; a discount of 8 per cent on all cash exceeding $5.

J. N. Leitzel, Auct. JAS. M. GROVE.

Sale, February 7.

GOING TO KANSAS!

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Rebersburg, Thursday, February 7, 1884: 5 Norman Percheron horses—two of them heavy mares, jet black, one ¾ blood, the other ¾ blood Norman, both served by improved stock horses; one beautiful family horse, adapted to all kinds of work and driving, 5 years old, chestnut brown and ¾ blood Norman; one three year old full blood, jet black; 1 a 2-year old gelding, heavy, also jet black and ¾ blood Norman. Short-horned Durham stock—6 cows, 3 of them full blooded Durham; 1 full blooded Durham bull 20 months old; 1 Durham and Devon mixed bull-calf, 3 months old; young cattle; 15 head sheep, hogs, two fine breeding sows—one Chesterwhite, the other Poland China; 10 or 12 shoats. Machinery. A splendid threshing rig—machine, shaker, and carrier; a Centre Hall power, running easy enough for threshing with 3 horses, and insured for 8 horses, as good as new; a good combined reaper and mower, gum-spring grain drill, a New York sifter fanning-mill, hayrake, 3 wagons, ones 4-inch tire wagon; 1 spring wagon, top buggy, good as well-body sleigh, log-sled, good Acme Cultivator, a 3-cornered cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 double harrows, 3 plows, 2 sets hay-ladders, patent stable cleaner, patent hay-fork and pully, rakes, forks, shovels, chains, good log-chain, good double field roller, double and single trees, horse-gears, set Yankee harness, set cruppers, set single harness, bridles, fly-nets, lines, collars, &c. Household goods. Good bureau, 3 tables, bedsteads, good No. 8 cooking stove, coalstove, stovepipe, settee, chairs, vessels, barrels, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at ten o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known.

D. Morris, Auct. S. M. SPANGLER.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Friday, January 25, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following real estate as the property of Elias Horner, late of Spring twp., deceased: A certain lot of ground bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at a point thence north 49½° west 25 4-10 perches to a stone, thence south 47° west 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 45° west 13 perches to a stone, thence south 31° west 11 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 36° west 4 6-10 perches to a post, thence south 46° west 22 perches to a point, thence south 45½° west 28 perches to a post, thence south 82° west 12½ perches to a point, thence south 14° west 34 6-10 perches to a post, thence 36½° west 15½ perches to a post, thence south 71½° east 68 7-10 perches to place of beginning, containing 47 Acres and 63 Perches. Terms—Ten per cent of purchase money in hand on day of sale; dower chargeable on the premises, secured by mortgage; the interest thereof payable annually during life of the widow and principal at her death. Balance cash on confirmation of sale. JAS. C. BOAL, Admr.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre Co., there will be offered at public sale the following property of Amos S. Reeder, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, on the premises, at 1 p. m., on Saturday, January 26, 1884, the undivided ½ interest in all that certain tract of land situated in Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Daniel Breon, on the east by lands of J. P. Heckman, on the south by lands of David Finkle and Wm. Gentzell and on the west by lands of Harvey Vonada, containing 20 acres more or less. Terms—Cash on delliery of deed.

SAMUEL HARTER,
AMLINDA REEDER, Adm'rs.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE AT PINE GROVE MILLS.—A lot of ¼ acre, with 2-story house 18x32, in good condition, having out kitchen, wood house, wood and coal house, stable, and plenty of choice fruit. A very desirable home offered very cheap. A. J. ORNDORF,
2jan 1m Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to
5dec1f B. F. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov3m WM. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.—In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 28th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 12th day of Febuary, A. D., 1884, the following described tracts of land purchased by the County at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards.

A. J. GRIEST,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
JOHN WOLF,
Commissioners.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Township.
400		D Carscadden	Boggs
120		John M Hall	Benner
100		James Bartram	do
100	49	J D Sugert	do
433	151	Charles Hall	Burnside
433		Jos G Wallace	do

433		Wm Bell	do
392	80	Robert Irvin	Curtin
392	19	N L Atwood	do
419		Joseph Taylor	do
449	99	Andrew Epple	do
294	31	Martha Godfrey	do
190		Joseph Kelso	do
437	129	N L Atwood	do
200		John Palmer	do
176		Samuel Baird	do
204	4	John W Packer	do
178	96	J W Packer	do
720		Jonathan Miles	do
400		J Z Long	do
400	32	J Z Long	do
42		Samuel Hall	do
294		Charles Bruce	do
200		N L Atwood	do
425		Thos McEwen	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
109		James Oliver	Ferguson
160		Richard Mosley	do
150		Richard Mosley	do
56		Isaac Buckley	do
103		Margaret Dougherty	Gregg
230		Alex McDonald	do
178	127	Andrew Carson	do
122	31	Wm Hepburn	do
50		John Irwin	Harris
70		John Irwin	do
400		Wm Brown	do
400		Robert Patterson	do
400		Robert Patterson	do
400		James Reed	do
359		Henry Antes	Haines
220		Peter Kramer	do
372		John Mackey	do
54		Isaac Shearer	Halfmoon
421	43	John Bing	do
63	89	Isaac Shearer	do
53	12	Ira Fisher	do
67	76	Isaac Shearer	do
40		Peggy Shearer	do
231		—— Moore	Huston
102		—— Williams	do
200	11	Wm Chancellor	do
215		Martha Godfrey	Howard
50		White & Nestlerode	do
104		John Brady	do
87		James T Hale	do
242	97	James Harris	do
50		Joseph Greysburg	do
237		Sarah Bonham	do
194		Joseph Green	do
125		Joseph Greysburg	do
25		Joseph Greysburg	do
119	15	C B Weish	do
50		A D Harris	do
130		J J Lingle	do
80		Henry Antes	do
50		White & Nestlerode	do
217		Sarah Bonham	do
415		Martha Godfrey	do
25		Joseph Baker	do
98		John Potter	Liberty
40		—— Longbottom	do
350	200	Christian Nestlerode	do
250		Daniel Krouse	do
250		John Jackson	do
80		Robert Smith	do
100		Job W Packer	do
30		Thomas King	do
460		Mathew Leach	do
30		Thomas King	do
50		D Carscadden	do
80		Wm Gonnell	do
50		Thomas King	do
498	32	Wm Scott	do
400		Mathew Leach	do
20		Thomas Lucas	Marion
340	199	Paul Zentzinger	do
36		J J Lingle	do
400		McCoy & Linn	do
150	2	Jonathan Wolf	Miles
196	42	S Gratz	do
195	1	S Gratz	do
123	47	S Gastz	do
150		Jonathan Wolf	do
250		Jere Jackson	do
110		Hepburn & Harris	do
130	123	Simon Gratz	do
——		Wm Brady	do
136	141	S Gratz	do
400		Jos Cowgell	Potter
400		Daniel Smith	do
100		Samuel Young	do
26		A Hunter	do
42		James Moore	do
400		Wm Harrison	do
400		Joseph Cowgell	do
400		James Forbes	do
100		Wm Cook	Penn
100		Wm Cook	do